THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

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Historical Society ● **NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, DECEMBER 11th, 1928.**

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WANTED—Hickory nuts. Apply to R. H. TOYE & CO., corner of Clarence and Ontario streets, Kingston, Ont. 3-bp

FOR SALE—Blundall piano (upright). This instrument is in perfect condition. Delivered to your house and tuned, $150. DON SCOTT. 3

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FARM WANTED—Want to hear from owner having good Ontario farm for sale. If bargain send price and description. F. B. G., Box 495, Olney, Ill.

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STORE AND STOCK, up-to-date merchandise for sale or exchange; some choice farms near town; Pool room, five tables, immediate possession, low rent; Several residences for sale, one good one to rent. Can give immediate possession. JOHN WILSON, Napanee. 52

FOR SALE—A very choice farm, at reasonable price, fifty-seven acres about one mile south of the White church at Morven, known as the old Charles Kaylor farm. Good buildings, good wells and a never failing spring. Buildings front on road south of said church, and farm also borders on highway, with good lane opening on highway. All choice land. Apply to T. B. GERMAN, Barrister Napanee, Ont., or to MRS. JAMES CURRAN, Napanee, R. R. 4. 33-tf

FOR SALE—180 acre dairy farm part in Newburgh, or exchange for bargain for quick sale; 90 acre farm close to Newburgh; Several good farms—Adolphustown, Forest Mills, Newburgh, Robiln, Bath, Odessa, Selby, Morven, Napanee, etc.; Store and stock goods, good opportunity, will exchange; some good residences for sale; Capt. Ward brick house for rent; 500 acre dairy farm close to Napanee, 5 minutes walk to church, High School, bank, etc. Electric lights. Can carry 60 cows. Price $20,000, ¼ down, balance 10 years at 4%. JNO. WILSON. 2

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We will be giving out Ensilage on the 17th of December. Hours, 8 to 4.30 p.m.; Saturdays, 8 to 11.
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One dollar invested in a year's subscription to the improved Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal will bring the farmer better dividends than one hundred dollars in the bank. The farmers' wives, daughters, and sons, get free, the best magazine extant.

COLLEGIATE NEWS

STUDENTS' COUNCIL.

At a recent meeting of the Students' Council, a resolution of thanks was moved to the Napanee Musical and Literary Society for the balance due on the piano purchased by the students a couple of years ago, and the following letter was forwarded by the secretary:

Mrs. J. W. Robinson,
Secy Ladies' Musical and Literary Society,
Napanee, Ontario.

Dear Mrs. Robinson:

At a meeting of the Students' Council held yesterday a very hearty vote of thanks to the Napanee Ladies' Musical and Literary Society was moved and carried, due to the kindness of the Society in presenting the piano to the school.

I have much pleasure in forwarding this vote of thanks to you.

Yours sincerely,
Evelyn D. Asselstine,
Secretary.

A vote of thanks was also tendered to Preston Gilbrode, an expupil of the Collegiate, for a donation of three years of the magazine "Sport Stories."

ANNUAL SCHOOL CONCERT.

The annual concert will be held in the Collegiate Assembly room and Gymnasium on the evenings of Wednesday and Thursday, December 19th and 20th. This concert, as in the past two years, will take the form of a demonstration of the work done in the physical training, dramatic, music, and singing classes of the Collegiate. These classes, with exception of the physical training classes, are conducted after classes each day, and do not conflict in any way with the regular classes. The boys and girls are also attending extra classes in the gymnasium in preparation for the concert. The gymnasium work will consist of calisthenics, marches and drills, Indian club swinging and wand drills, apparatus work, pyramid building, tumbling and folk dancing. This part of the program will represent a great deal of practice on the part of the girls and boys taking part and while many of the movements may appear simple, they only do so as the result of practice.

The Collegiate orchestra has been practising every week and will have several numbers to present. The Glee Club will be present. The Glee Club will be present also, much evidence this year, as they are practising an operetta which they intend to present in the new town hall in February. However, a part song or two will be sung by the boys and a Pennant chorus by the girls. The dramatic club is presenting the "Story of the Pound of Flesh," adapted from "The Merchant of Venice." This is required a great deal of practice on the part of the members of the cast, and will be one of the major attractions next week.

As the proceeds from these concerts are the only means the pupils have of financing these extra curriculum activities, it is hoped that the parents and friends of the pupils will purchase the tickets which are on sale now, by the aid of the students' fund, and the extra work of the teachers after hours, the pupils have been able to secure free lessons in physical training, orchestral work, singing, and dramatic production of good plays.

Brownie Cameras and Kodaks at Wallace's.

A big shipment just arrived from the Kodak Factory. Delight your boy or girl Christmas morning with a Brownie. Prices as low (lower in most cases) as any place in Canada! Wallace's, Napanee Kodak agents for nearly twenty years.

PUPIL NURSES WANTED

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Opportunities for selected graduates to fill paid executive positions or pursue special study courses.
OUR EXPERIENCE OFFERS MOST OF THE ADVANTAGES OF A THREE YEAR COURSE.
Entrance requirements: 1 year New York State High School or its equivalent.
Salary, $15.00 a month. Food, lodging, uniforms, laundry and books furnished free.
Straight eight hour day. No split watches. One whole day off every seven days.
A well-conducted nursing course is a fine preparation for wifehood and a splendid opportunity to cultivate the habit of right living.
JANUARY CLASS NOW FORMING

COUNTY COUNCIL

Council met in regular session in the Council Chamber in the Court House, on Tuesday afternoon. Warden Tummon presiding.

Members all present.

Rev. Mr. Foley, Selby, opened the session with prayer.

The minutes of last day of June session were read and approved.

Mr. Saul, Camden East, appeared before the Council in reference to the road leading West from Camden East to the Provincial Highway, complaining that the repairs executed on that piece of road were not at all what should have been, and asked the Council to remedy the matter.

Mr. Carscallen presented a resolution, seconded by Mr. Judge, that due to the inefficient engineering the Roads Committee have been handicapped in their road building programme thereby and asking for the resignation of the present County Road Engineer, and that a qualified engineer be engaged for the work.

Copy of an Order-in-Council, approving the addition of the Newburgh-Yarker road to the County Provincial Highways System, was read.

Mr. Aylesworth moved, seconded by Mr. Loyst, that the Council adjourn on Wednesday at noon until Thursday morning in order that the various committees may prepare their reports.

A public speaking contest of the winners in the various School Fair contests will be staged in the Court Room at the County buildings on Friday afternoon.

A communication from the Department of Education, notifying the County of the amount of the grants to Newburgh High School and Napanee Collegiate Institute. Filed.

A report from the County of Frontenac of repairs, etc., on Petworth Bridge, between this County and Frontenac, half payable by each County, was received. Referred to County Roads Committee.

A requisition from Tweed High School Board, for pupils from this County, $173.19. Referred to Education and Printing Committee.

A resolution from Perth County Council, re bridges in townships. Referred to Roads and Bridges Committee.

A resolution from County of Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry, re assessment exemptions, asking co-operation of this County in petitioning the Legislature to change the Assessment Act so that lands exempted by local municipalities shall not be exempted for County taxation. Filed.

A resolution from the Orillia Board of Trade, re Canadian National Exhibition, asking a change in the fair dates. Filed.

A communication from the Bureau of Municipal Affairs, asking for a survey of the County in reference to old age pensions, asking for the probable number of persons eligible for pensions in the County.

Most of the Reeves reported that their municipalities had already complied with the request.

Copy of an Order for committment of County Judge and Parks to the care of the Children's Aid Society, was read. Laid on table.

An account from Children's Aid Society, Belleville, for maintenance of children in Children's Shelter, $171.25. Referred to Finance Committee.

A copy of committment of two Palmer children of Newburgh to the care of the Children's Aid Society. Council adjourned.

Second Day.

Council met according to adjournment.

The minutes of the first day were read, and on motion approved.

The motion of Mr. Carscallen and Mr. Judge, asking for the resignation of the County Road Superintendent, was taken up and thoroughly discussed by the members of Council. Mr. Aylesworth moved an amendment to Mr. Carscallen's motion, complimenting Mr. Anderson on the completion of over twenty years as County Road Superintendent, and striking out from the original motion all reference to asking for his resignation, and recommending that the County continue the system of letting all road work by contract as far as practicable.

Mr. Aylesworth's motion was seconded by Mr. Both.

Mr. Smale, Engineer of the Highways Department, was present.

The amendment of Messrs. Aylesworth and Both was carried.

Mr. Carscallen asked for the yeas and nays.

Yeas—Messrs. Aylesworth, Both, Boyes, Campbell, Clark, Cousins, Hitchins, Johnston, Loyst, and Tummon —10.

Nays—Messrs. Carscallen, Elliott, Miller, Smith, and Judge—5.

Mr. Carscallen asked for the yeas and nays on the original motion, with the result that the vote was the same as on the amendment, with the vote reversed—yeas 5, nays 10.

Mr. Burgess was heard in reference to the building of a new fence in front of his property near Newburgh, when the County Road was widened, asking for a bonus on the new fence.

The Roads Committee stated that a bonus is not paid unless the owner builds the fence at his own expense. Referred to Roads Committee.

Sheriff Vandervoort addressed the Council in reference to insane patients held in the County gaol for transference to some institution, asking that arrangements be made for cost of such service.

The Sheriff was instructed to present his accounts for transferrance of insane persons to the Board of Audit.

On motion of Mr. Boyes, seconded by Mr. Johnson, the matter of the Town of Napanee assessment and road grant was referred to the Finance Committee.

Third Day.

Minutes of second day were read and approved.

Mr. Johnson presented a report of Special Committee, re Mrs. Rosetta Scott, a beneficiary under the Mothers' Allowance Act.

An order from the Supreme Court of British Columbia, with papers of adoption of two of the children, was

(Continued on page 2.)

NEWBURGH COUNCIL

Moved by Ward Wartman, seconded by Charles G. Walker, and resolved that:

As the Hon. Sir Allen Aylesworth, K.C.M.G., who was born in this village, and educated at Newburgh Academy, has bought and fitted up, at his own expense, the building in which the Council is now sitting, and has had the land and building conveyed to this Municipality for use as a Town Hall and for other public purposes. And as this gift has been made to the municipality by Sir Allen in memory of his grandfather, Job Aylesworth, and of his father, John Bell Aylesworth, and of other members of their family (which has been resident here for nearly one hundred years).

Be it resolved that on behalf of the Municipality of the Village of Newburgh, this Council formally accepts the said conveyance and gift, thanking the giver; and directing the Clerk to record in the minutes of Council the fact that among the early pioneers who first came to live in this village, were Job Aylesworth, farmer, and two brothers, Daniel and (Dr.) Isaac. Born in Pennsylvania, in the year 1800, Job Aylesworth bought farm lot 17, in the 2nd concession of Camden Township, and with his family moved to this lot in 1843, and lived there till his death in 1888. David Perry, an uncle of Job Aylesworth's, probably the first settler in Camden Township, had, sometime before the year 1825, built a house near the big spring on lot 16, in the 2nd concession, and for a long time resided there. Both these farm lots have been wholly within the territorial limits of this village since its incorporation in 1858, as a separate Municipality. Four sons of Job Aylesworth, viz: Bowen, John, Robert and (Dr.) King, were for many years resident in this village, and in different official positions were actively interested in the public affairs of this Municipality. One of these four sons, the late John Bell Aylesworth, father of Sir Allen, and of the present Hon. Dr. Aylesworth, in this village continuously for more than seventy-nine years, till his death in December, 1924.

Carried by the Municipal Council of the Corporation of Newburgh, at its regular meeting held this third day of December, 1928.

NEXT TWO OR THREE DAYS CRITICAL ONES FOR ROYAL PATIENT

London, Dec. 10.—England this evening was waiting with tense anxiety for further official bulletins concerning the progress of King George.

Fleet Street, the great metropolitan newspaper centre, is reluctantly forced to the conclusion that the next two or three days will be critical ones for His Majesty.

Three weeks of grevious illness have so undermined the King's recuperative power and so severely taxed his heart that his life undoubtedly is in danger.

The official bulletins from Buckingham Palace have not given the public much information upon which to base an accurate opinion regarding the King's condition. However, use of the word "anxiety" in today's bulletin, was interpreted as a distinct warning that a grave condition existed. The royal physicians, it is felt, would never employ such phraseology except in an emergency.

Books.
Picture books for the kiddies, story books for the boys and girls, latest fiction to meet all demands. HOGARTH'S.

CAMDEN EAST.

A cold wave visited us on Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. and Mrs. McFarland have moved to Deseronto.

Mr. John Saul, of Winnipeg, spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. W. Stewart and other relatives.

Mrs. Alex Smith and son, Melborne, of Elkinburg, spent Thursday with her sister, Mrs. McWilliams.

The Women's Institute of this place motored to the home of Mr. H. Huff and held their meeting. A number of visitors were present and all enjoyed the evening's program.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Black went to Bloomfield to attend the funeral of his niece.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Parrott were recent visitors at Mr. G. Black's.

A large number from here went to Bicknell's Corners on Wednesday to attend the funeral of Mr. Percy Scott.

Mr. and Mrs. Close, Tamworth, visited at the home of Mr. Close's father-in-law, Mr. Gibbard.

Mrs. Histed visited her sister, Mrs. Stan. Sigsworth, of Harrowsmith, recently.

Our stores are doing a rushing business.

Parker Pens, Pencils and Desk Sets! All the new shades—blue, yellow, mauve, green—add a new distinction to this remarkable pen. A big assortment in Christmas packages, for $2.75 to $12.00 at Wallace's.

SIX OF THE FAMOUS NINE BOY SOPRANOS
With the Westminster Glee Singers.

THE WESTMINSTER GLEE SINGERS TO APPEAR HERE IN A REMARKABLE RECITAL.

No other musical event of the season holds half the interest that attaches to the forthcoming visit of The Westminster Glee Singers who will be heard here at the Grace United Church on Saturday afternoon and evening, Dec. 29th.

This body of singers comprises both adults and boys, and consists of vocalists selected from the greatest Cathedral Choirs in England, and noted for their outstanding voices. They include, for instance, such men as Charles Draper, a baritone of the highest standing in operatic circles today, and a former Cathedral soloist; James Davis, previously solo tenor, St. Paul's Cathedral, who has done fine work in opera. The boy singers are of corresponding eminent rank, Douglas Bartrip and Edwin Barzier, to name only two, having enjoyed for a long time great popularity and a high reputation in London.

The Singers, while they perform both sacred and secular music, do not overload any program with any one class, but endeavour to present a judicious admixture of both, having due regard to the popular tastes of the day for music is of the very finest, and sung as only English Cathedral singers can sing such music. For the rest they have paid particular attention to the finest examples of English minstrelsy, many old songs and balads of bygone days, and have had these specially arranged for them in a charming manner for a capella singing.

Wherever the Westminster Glee Singers have appeared, they have been received with great enthusiasm and have scored phenomenal successes. They recently concluded a two-year tour of Australia, New Zealand and India, and during that period they gave 625 concerts, including forty-two in Sydney Town. The present tour of Canada is under special patronage of His Excellency, the Governor General, Lord Willingdon.

Stationery.
See our line of Christmas Stationery. New boxes are being put on the shelves. HOGARTH'S

SILLSVILLE.

Hawley Church held their annual fowl supper on Thursday evening, it being in every way a great success, plenty of most delicious refreshments and a fine program rendered by Princess St. choir, of Kingston. The Church was well filled. People from Benlah, Bath, Napanee and Sillsville were present.

Mrs. E. Amey is visiting her mother, Mrs. D. Young, who is very ill at her home.

Several from here attended the tea meeting at Hayburn on Tuesday evening. They report a good time.

Several N.C.I. students have been ill with measles. We are pleased to hear of their recovery.

Mr. Scott, of Stella, spent a few days with Mr. Robt. Merritt.

Ohina.

The Christmas gift for mother or sister. Start a set of open stock dinnerware. HOGARTH'S.

WILTON.

The Ladies' Aid met at Mrs. John Carr's Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. S. MacNeil are visiting friends in Peterboro.

Messrs. John Carr, John Peters and A. W. Babcock attended the Dairymen's Convention at Belleville.

Mrs. L. MacArthur and Mrs. N. Hutchins visited recently at the home of Mr. Neilson, Yarker.

Mr. Jackson visited recently at R. Jackson's.

Mrs. Edward Graham and Miss T. Woods attended the Holiness Movement Convention at Belleville.

Orval Jackson visited relatives in Vennachar for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Simmons recently visited at Mrs. William Thompson's.

Stationery.
See our line of Christmas Stationery. New boxes are being put on the shelves. HOGARTH'S

VETERANS ORGANIZE

BRANCH OF LEGION FORMED IN NAPANEE.

On Wednesday evening, a gathering of the Veterans of the district was held in the Paisley Hotel for the purpose of organizing a branch of the Canadian Legion. For many years the lack of such an organization has been very apparent here, and Captain A. H. Hughson has for some time advocated a Legion Branch.

Due to his efforts the Provincial Secretary, Mr. Shields, was present, and after an address on the objects and aspirations of the huge Soldiers organization, and on the work accomplished, and yet to be done, the thirty ex-service men present unanimously decided to organize.

Temporary officers were elected and a date set for the next meeting, by which time the branch will be going strong. More will be heard in these columns from time to time concerning their activities.

The officers elected were:

President—Mr. Wm. Davis.

Vice-Presidents—George Vincent and Frank Ford.

Secy-Treas.—G. L. Paul.

And an Executive composed of Messrs. A. S. Hughson, J. A. McGillivray, Harry Asbith, Bernard Napolis and J. G. Pollard.

All veterans are cordially invited to affiliate, and any of the above named officers will be able to give full information.

ORATORY CONTESTS

The winners in the Oratory Contests at the various School Fairs throughout the County in 1928, and the contests held in the County Buildings on Friday afternoon. Six contestants appeared and delivered their addresses in the following order:

1. Jean Smith, Richmond.
2. George Lockwood, Centreville; "A Trip to the North Country."
3. Betty Heathcote, Sillsville, "My Trip from England."
4. Nelson Thompson, Ernestown, "The Poppy."
5. Wilma Furrs, North Fredericksburgh, "The Conquest of the Air."
6. Lorne Kirk, Sheffield, "Canada, Our Own."

The judges of the contest were Rev. W. G. Swayne, Bath; Rev. Mr. Sibley; Rev. F. H. P. Anderson, Newburgh.

The silver cups presented to the largest prize winners at the school fairs by the T. Eaton Co., were presented to the winners by Mr. Reeves, of the T. Eaton Company. The cup winners were Wilma Furrs, R. R. 3, Napanee; Edna Corke, R. R. 2, Stella; Jean Smith, R. R. 6, Napanee; Marie Amey, Odessa; Erma Cranston, R. R. 2, Napanee; Ruth Galbraith, Camden East; Grant Storring, Tamworth; Edna Petzold, Denbigh; Norma Wood, Flinton; Harold Rescola, Moscow.

At the conclusion of the presentation of the silver cups, Warden Tummon addressed a few words to the meeting.

Rev. W. G. Swayne announced the decision of the judges, awarding the prizes to Geo. Lockwood, first; Nelson Thompson, second; Lorne Kirk, third; Betty Heathcote, fourth; Jean Smith, fifth; Wilma Furrs, sixth.

Mrs. S. Aylsworth, Reeve of Newburgh, presented the Wardens' silver cup to the winner of the first place, and money prizes were awarded the other contestants.

COMING :- EVENTS

THE SALVATION ARMY will hold their Christmas tree and entertainment, recitations, dialogues and drills, on Dec. 17th, at 8 o'clock. Admission: Adults, 25c.; Children, 15c. Do be sure and come.

A CHILD WELFARE CLINIC for the pre-school child is held each Thursday from 2 to 4, in the Sunday school room of Trinity United Church, under the direction of the Victorian Order of Nurses. 46-tf

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY G. C. TRUMBULL.

(Editor of The Sunday School Times.)

PAUL AND HIS FRIENDS.

Sunday, December 16.—Acts 20:36-38; Romans 16:1-4 ; Phil. 2:25-30 ; Philemon.

Golden Text—A friend loveth at all times.—(Prov. 17:17).

Can a man be an out-and-out Christian, deeply spiritual, intensely zealous for sound doctrine and intolerant of all false doctrine, and at the same time be a tender, loving, human friend ? It is to be feared that many people think these things do not or cannot go together. This lesson should settle the matter for any open-minded student of the Word. The Apostle Paul combined all these things. He was the one human being in history chosen by God to receive the full revelation of the Gospel of Jesus Christ ; to him were given many of the inspired New Testament books ; beyond any other man before or since did he "earnestly contend for the faith once for all once delivered unto the saints" (Jude 3) ; his Epistle to the Corinthians and the Galatians show his white-hot intolerance of any false teaching, yet no man ever lived who was a more tender, loving, devoted and unselfish friend than this same Paul.

When those among whom he had worked in Ephesus realized that he was leaving them for the last time on earth, "they all wept sore, and fell on Paul's neck, and kissed him, sorrowing most of all for the words which he spake, that they should see his face no more. And they accompanied him unto the ship." What a fine, well time that must have been, as Paul's ship sailed away. It shows us how deeply they loved Paul because of the way in which he had shown his unselfish love for them.

The late Dr. R. A. Torrey was intensely zealous for sound doctrine, and unsparing in his condemnation of false teaching, in his public evangelistic work, known as he was around the world, he seemed to be rather cold and austere. But since his recent death his friends have testified to the tender, loving, humble, human side of Dr. Torrey, his quiet kindness, who dwelled with him in his world evangelistic tours, writes : "As a friend he was always loyal and true. He was sympathetic in times of trouble and stern when discipline was necessary. Although in later years he was grieved by the action and attitude of some of his old-time friends, his attitude to them never changed." Unselfish love does not change even when the loved one changes. True friendship never depends on the attitude of the other friend. It is described in I. Corinthians 13, and it was this that made Paul one of the greatest friends in history.

Not only in the lesson passages but in other Epistles of Paul we find his loving reference to many individuals to whom he was devoted, and for whom he did not hesitate to express his appreciation publicly. He was a friend to so many that he had many friends. It always works that way. Paul's Epistle to Philemon is one of the classics on Christian friendship. Paul was imprisoned in Rome when he wrote it. It was a message for Philemon, our dearly beloved, and fellow-laborer," and to other friends who were close to Philemon, concerning a friend of Paul whom Philemon would have counted anything but a friend—Onesimus a slave belonging to Philemon, who had evidently stolen money from him and then run away. Paul wanted to bring about a reconciliation between these two men. The way in which he went about it was very beautiful.

He began by telling Philemon of his love for him, and of this thanksgiving for Philemon's love and faith and unselfish Christian service. The best way to win a man's confidence is to speak heartily and sincerely about the best things in that man.

Then Paul went on to say that he was going to make bold, because of their fellowship in Christ, to ask something of Philemon. He wrote the surprising news that this slave Onesimus had become a spiritual son of Paul, having evidently been brought to Paul in Rome while Paul was there in prison, and Paul had led him to Christ. It was convincing evidence of the genuineness of Onesimus's conversion and new life that the runaway slave was now going back to Philemon with this letter from Paul. And the apostle asks his friend to receive the man, now as a servant, but above a servant, a brother beloved, specially to me, but how much more unto thee, both in the flesh and in the Lord ?"

Paul promises to repay any money that Onesimus may owe Philemon, and asks the latter to "receive him as myself."

It has been pointed out that this illustrates Christ's scriptural doctrine of "imputation" perfectly. "Receive him as myself,' reckon to him my merit ; if he hath wronged thee, or oweth thee ought, put that on mine account,' reckon to me his demerit."

Dr. W. Graham Scroggie has recently written a valuable book on the Epistle to Philemon, well worth reading in connection with this lesson, entitled, "A Note to a Friend."

Educating China.

Four million people in China have received an elementary education through the mass education movement, started ten years ago.

When a boy's Voice "Breaks."

A boy's voice "breaks" because his vocal cords are lengthened. That brings the deeper tone.

Tinfoil.

In the annual crop of tinfoil Britain, of 20,000 tons of tin every 5 thousand tons is valued at

CHECK UP THE LITTLE THINGS BEFORE WINTER

BY ERWIN GREER

(President Greer College of Electrical and Automotive Trades Chicago, Ill.)

Winter is almost at hand, hence now is the time to give your bus the once over to check and adjust the little bugs which later, if neglected at this time, will jump out and ruin your Christmas checkbook. What I mean is, that a little elbow grease and the use of a wrench at this time of year will enable you to duck many of the automotive ills that cold weather develops. To do these adjustments is easy—now.

Go over the gaskets in the motor and also all oil and water tanks around the attachments of the carburetor, hose connections, etc. Also look for air leaks at the carburetor connections and where the intake connects with the cylinder block.

If your car has force feed lubrication, see that the pressure adjustment is correct.

Flush out the water system by using boiling water in which washing soda has been dissolved. Put two heaping handfuls of soda in a bucket of boiling water and pour this mixture into the radiator, which has previously been drained. Let stand a half hour, then run the motor a few minutes and then drain. Fill with fresh water and drain. Do this later operation several times so as to remove all traces of soda from the cooling system.

Have the crankcase flushed out and refilled. Have the brakes adjusted to an equal tightness on each side, and on slippery streets, for Heaven's sake and your own leave the clutch in when you apply the brakes. Have the entire car greased ; this means pulling off the wheels and putting new grease into all the wheel bearings. See that your particular grease system is functioning perfectly, and that none of the grease nipples is clogged. More harm can be done by one clogged shackle bolt than with a hammer.

Tear out this article and keep it beside you while the work is being done, then add a few thoughts of your own, and so on ; check the entire car for rattles and minor adjustments. Do this and you'll have more money to spend for Christmas and less money for repairs.

School Teacher Attacked

Not so very long ago, Henry was very anxious to enter one of the professions, so in order to make enough money to pay his college expenses, he took up school teaching. Well, teaching was no easy row-o-days as it used to be, and Henry had to work hard, but he stuck to his work and also kept up with his private studies. More than that, he was able to spare some of his slender earnings to help his two younger sisters, and his father died some fifteen years ago from tuberculosis, but since a year long before his goal was reached. Henry, too, had contracted the dreaded reserve of strength. Now he has had to give up his profession as teacher, and his life's ambition and energies are broken in getting at this institution, the last hope of so many unfortunates like him, will do their part and put him on his feet again. Should you like to help in this work? A subscription of 50 cents is welcome.

Such may be sent to Hon W. A. Charlton or J. S. Woodsworth, 112 College Street, Toronto 2, Ontario.

THE SACRED COW.

Hindu Has To Do Seven Years Penance for Killing a Cow.

Continental India consists of innumerable religious bodies, but Hindustan predominates, writes E. F. Brayham, a special correspondent to the New York Times.

In this faith the Holy Ganges and the Cow are two purifying factors. One very exciting Sunday afternoon recently I had occasion to an early call in my verandah when I was awakened by the occasional tinkle of a bell. The tinkle such as signals the privileged passage of the sacred cow as it meanders through the bazaars and streets of India.

Expecting to see the improvements of a cow, I was surprised when my eyes fell upon an unkempt Hindu with numerous ornaments round his neck and waist wip alternately his mournful "moo" with a tinkle of his brass bell. At the same time I noticed Ramash, my bearer, drop a number coin into a small empty basin held in the man's hand, then exchange a few words in the vernacular. The mendicant walked on, moaning and tinkling. Ramash is a "shibJuntswallah" (know-it-all) forever ready with an explanation.

"Beggar?" I asked.

"No, sir, no beggar, but curse. He very bad man, make too much sin," pointing toward the departing man. "He have a figure in the distance, his bell and moo still audible.

The man was attening for killing a cow! He was performing a cow-cart driver. One particularly hot day one of his beasts of burden was ill-disposed to be lazy, so he twisted its tail. It refused to move. Infuriated, the driver struck its head with a crowbar which happened to be lying handy. The half cracked open its head and the animal tumbled down dead.

This was in 1921, on the rising of the eighth moon, and for seven years he had to act like a cow because the Guru, to whom he had confessed his guilt, had said it.

The appendages round his neck and waist were the signs of his sin; a cow's tail, a cow's horn and a cow's bell. The man was a Hindu, but not a cow-worshipper and he killed a cow. He was ostracized until the consumption of his penance. He had to beg from door to door until the ending of the eighth moon in 1928, wearing the tail, the horn and the bell of the cow which he killed, and ruminating, mournfully, its voice. And unless he performed this penance and remained contrite at heart, many fearful things would surely befall him because he had killed a cow and because "the Guru had said it."

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.

ROBT. LIGHT.

46tf

COMBATING THE CORN BORER

(Experimental Farms' Note.)

There are many ways in which the farmer can assist in the fight against the corn borer. Not the least of these is the selection and storage of the seed corn next year's planting.

It is the practice of farmers interested in the production of good corn to go into the corn field in the fall and select their seed ears from the best type of plants only, those of strong upright plants having a well matured ear of good type. These ears are then taken in and stored in a dry, well ventilated cellar or other suitable place, so that the drying out of the corn is completed under favorable conditions.

In following this practice the farmers are helping in the fight against the corn borer. Their seed will germinate high and produce strong, vigorous seedlings. These will finally produce plants that are strong and sturdy in the stem and able, on this account, to withstand a moderately heavy infestation by the borer and still produce a good crop of corn.

Experiments have demonstrated that other things being equal, the small, weak stemmed corn plants are the first to break down under the attacks of the borer, while the strong, vigorous plants with good, sutrdy, stems will continue to stand and produce reasonably good ears, even though the infestation is a fairly heavy one.

Good seed also results in a good stand which is essential for high production. Poor seed results in a high proportion of poorly developed, missing corn plants missing from the hills. Add to this the corn borer and the farmer's chances for a crop of corn are exceedingly poor.

COUNTY COUNCIL

(Continued from page 1.)

also presented, and a report of the action taken in transporting the children to British Columbia. Report adopted.

Mr. Aylesworth reported for Special Committee, re Sir John A. McDonald monument at Addington, that more funds granted for this purpose have not yet been used, and the Committee will advise.

Mr. Campbell presented the report of Finance Committee, recommending payment to Kingston General Hospital of $2617.00. Recommend that when Reeves of Townships receive notice of schedule of no pay patient that the information be sent to the County Clerk.

Mr. Carscallen moved, seconded by Mr. Judge, that on account of the expense involved, that a by-law be introduced at the January session, providing for reducing the membership of the Road Committee to three members, the Warden and two members outside of the County Council.

Motion lost.

Mr. Carscallen asked for the yeas and nays.

Yeas—Messrs. Both, Carscallen, Judge and Tummon.

Nays—Messrs. Aylesworth, Boyes, Campbell, Clark, Cousins, Elliott, Hitchins, Johnston, Loyst, Miller, and Smith.

Mr. Elliott presented a report of the Roads and Bridges Committee.

The County Road Engineer was heard in reference to the Compensation Board and Floyd Sweet.

On motion the Engineer was instructed to communicate with the Compensation Board in reference to the Sweet matter and have the case re-opened if possible.

On motion the application of Mr. Purvis as County Road Engineer, was filed.

Mr. Boyes presented the report of the County Property Committee, recommending payment of accounts of general repairs, $70.50, and that the gaol heating equipment be connected with the Court House heating system; that the entrextrudgs and corridor pipes on the Court House be repaired, and windows painted. Report adopted.

On motion, the account from the County of Frontenac for half cost of painting Petworth bridge, was ordered paid.

On motion the Clerk was instructed to communicate with Clerk of County of Frontenac, re subsidy on Petworth bridge.

Mr. Both presented the report of Education and Printing Committee, recommending payment of account of Tweed High School. Report adopted. Council adjourned.

The Clerk laid on the table the report of orders issued by the Warden and Clerk since last session. Referred to Finance Committee.

Mr. McCutcheon, ex-Reeve of Richmond, addressed the Council for a few minutes on various matters, and also expressed his thanks for assisting the County to pay at least a portion of the damages.

On motion a grant of $200 was made to the Mothers' Allowance Board for expenses.

An order committing Nellie Elizabeth Baker to the care of the Children's Aid Society, laid on table.

An account from Mimico Industrial School for care of Chas. Pybus. Laid on the table.

An account from High County Council, for expenses where no prosecutions followed, $32.50. Was read. Payment of the account, also usual grant of $200, was recommended by the Police Commission. Report adopted.

Mr. R. W. Paul addressed the Council in reference to Mr. McCutcheon's accident, and the condition of the road.

Mr. McCutcheon presented a claim for damages at Robindale railway crossing, of $800.00. Referred to the Globe Indemnity Co.

Mr. Clark presented a Police Committee report, recommending that the Police Magistrate be granted a new desk at a cost of $100. Committee services of the committee were attached. Report adopted.

A plan and account from T. H. Wiggins, re widening County Road in Richmond, $67.00. Referred to the County Roads Committee.

On motion the Clerk will prepare a by-law appropriating the above lands.

The Roads Committee presented a report commending that certain repairs be made on the road West of Camden East. The Committee also presented the statement of expenditure on County Roads to Dec. 1st, 1927, and the Auditor's committee services. Report adopted.

Mr. Boyes presented a resolution from the Town Council, re assessment, objecting to the manner in which the County made the levy for 1928. Laid on the table until Friday morning.

Accounts.

The following accounts were ordered paid :—

Paul's Bookstore, $7.25; D. Davis, $10.90; R. J. Wales, $9.38; D. B. Wilson, $7.50; Jackson Press, $9.24; Jackson Press, $4.27; Jackson Press, $5.27; S. R. Hart & Co., $39.18; S. R. Hart & Co., $42.10; E. J. Corkill, $23.10; E. J. Pollard, $10.86; E. J. Pollard, $27.00; E. J. Pollard, $120.50; Mrs. Loyst, $16.30; W. E. Loyst, $15.85; S. R. Hart Mfg. Co., $4.75; R. J. Lovell Co., $5.58; M. P. Graham, $2.95; Hydro Electric, $12.15; Boyle & Son, $18.33; Boyle & Son, $8.73; Martin & Son, $20.00.

Council adjourned.

Fourth Day.

Minutes of yesterday were read, and on motion were confirmed.

Mr. Aylesworth reported in reference to grants to Newburgh High School and Collegiate Institute, which was referred to them at June session. Report adopted.

On motion the requisition of Newburgh High School, $4146.78, and that the requisition of Napanee Collegiate Institute $15668.48 as corrected, less the amounts already paid both schools in June, were paid.

On motion the requisitions of the Continuation Schools were ordered paid, less the advances made in June.

The Finance Committee reported, recommending payment of the account of Children's Aid Society, Belleville, as amended.

An account from County Clerk, contingencies, $25.45, was ordered paid.

The Finance Committee reported, recommending the adoption of the Clerk and Treasurer's report of orders drawn between sessions. Report adopted.

Account, Office Equipment Co., $16.25, was ordered paid.

Mr. Paul, of Roblin, appeared before the Council, soliciting orders for snow plows.

Account from Kaladar, Anglesea and Effingham, $17.80, re insane patients, was ordered paid.

Mr. W. J. Herrington, K.C., Town Solicitor, and Mr. W. A. Grange, Town Clerk, appeared before the Council, in reference to the County levy on the Town of Napanee.

On motion, the petition of the Town of Napanee was again laid on the table.

Mr. Boyes asked for the yeas and nays.

A resolution from Napanee, in reference to County Road expenditure, was read. No action taken.

By-law, appropriating certain lands for widening the Selby road, was presented, passed through its various stages, and finally passed.

Council adjourned.

Account, Office Specialty Co., $105.00 for magistrate's desk, was ordered paid.

On motion, the Sick Children's Hospital was made a grant of $50.00.

Account, Vine's Electric Shop, $4.40, was ordered paid.

Carscallen, contingent account, $4.10, was ordered paid.

A petition from the Gaolers' Association, asking co-operation of County in having gaols conform with the Ontario civil service list. Laid on the table.

Statement of Committee services, $4.45, was ordered paid.

On motion, the usual grant of $50.00 was made to the Warden.

On motion, the Chairman of County Property Committee was given the usual grant of $25.00.

Agricultural Advisory Committee was re-appointed, with the change of Mr. Chas. Graham taking Mr. McGill's place, and Mr. Christie Kellar taking Mr. Albert Reid's place.

On motion of Messrs. Hitchins and Elliott, the Warden was conveyed a hamper, and he returned thanks for services during the year, and his unfailing courtesy at all meetings.

Warden Loyst addressed a brief reply, thanking the members for their assistance in carrying on the work of the County, and also thanked the County officials for their readiness to assist the Warden and members of the Council in the discharge of their duties.

The minutes of the day were read and approved, and the Council adjourned sine die with the singing of the National Anthem.

LONDON'S WATER CONSUMPTION.

Consumes a Daily Average of 259,500,000 gallons.

The care of the water supply of Greater London, which is entrusted to the newly-created Metropolitan Water Board in 1902.

It serves a little over 5½ square miles, the inhabitants of which are supplied with a daily average of 259,500,000 gallons of water.

In a year this reaches the colossal total figure of 95,000,000,000 gallons of water.

The yearly consumption per head of the population, for all purposes, is some 13,000 gallons.

It is estimated that each person uses, for drinking and other purposes, 26 gallons of water per day.

For the year 1926-1927, the net rental received was $21,108,425.

The cost of 1,000 gallons of water is a shilling, or about 92 gallons for a penny, and the charge made for each person is less than a cent per day. Approximately, each person pays $3.00 per annum for water.

By Act of Parliament, the charges levied must not exceed 20 per cent. of the rateable value of any building.

It is only when you see figures like these that you realize how cheap is the service.

Canada Fifth In Trade.

According to the figures just issued by the Department of Trade and Commerce Canada is fifth among all the countries of the world in exports, imports and general trade. Exports have grown more rapidly than imports during the period since 1913, when she was tenth in exports and eighth in imports. Canada has now attained to fifth position in each of these; in 1913 she was ninth in aggregate trade.

Tobacco Seed.

A thimbleful of tobacco seeds will furnish enough plants for an acre of ground.

High Consumption of Butter.

Canada has the highest per capita consumption of butter in the world—approximately 32 pounds a year

Birthday or anniversary greetings —by telephone

When a birthday or anniversary comes around, and you want to congratulate a distant relative or friend, what that you could buy would mean so much to the recipient as the cheerful sound of your voice over the telephone ?

With the first words of your greeting by Long Distance, memories of days spent together flash before the mind and the moments glow with these shared recollections of the past.

One of the greatest blessings Long Distance confers is the opportunity for renewing and strengthening the ties of friendship and affection between those who are separated by distance. Try it.

"Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station."

707

Here and There

(194)

More than 11,000,000 tourists visited Ontario during 1928 and spent about $180,000,000, according to figures issued at the Provincial Parliament Building in Toronto the other day. This is an increase of over 20 per cent. over the record made last year.

Production of tobacco in 1928 totalled 40,976,875 pounds from 45,135 acres. Of the total output the Province of Ontario produced for 32,266,850 pounds from 32,654 acres; Quebec 8,546,525 pounds from 10,355 acres, and British Columbia 164,200 pounds from 116 acres.

Ethel Catherwood, who distinguished herself as an athlete representing Canada at the Olympic games in Amsterdam in August, has been honoured by the Canadian Pacific Railway. A station on the recently constructed Rosetown-Perdue branch has been named "Catherwood," after her.

Twenty-five years ago Thomas Hubert, now employed as a baggageman on the C. P. R. between Ottawa and North Bay, lost a valuable silver watch while fishing in a field near Pembroke. The other day a glittering object was turned by a plough and it was Hubert's watch, the glass broken and the hands gone, but still retaining a brilliant lustre. The field had been ploughed many times since it was lost.

Toronto is preparing to receive the largest number of prominent baseball figures ever to be in Canada at one time. The National Association of Professional Baseball Leagues will meet there shortly and every baseball club in America will be represented. Judge Landis will be on hand, and the total attendance is expected to amount to over five hundred. Judge gates coming from points as far as Pueblo.

The trainload of artificial snow that was brought from Hollywood to Lake Louise recently was not required by John Barrymore, in producing an Alpine movie story to be released shortly, as plenty of the real stuff was available at the glaciers. This popular actor, with Camilla Horn and a cast of about twenty-five persons, spent some three weeks at the Chateau Lake Louise, rising each morning at four o'clock in order to reach their "locations" on Victoria and Saddleback Glaciers in time to get the best light effects in the morning for their various "shots".

When a young couple from Calgary drifted back to the station at Winnipeg 10 minutes after the "Imperial" had left for the east, Canadian Pacific officials were given the choice of one day of feasting and otherwise caring for a nine-months-old baby for two days or holding the train for thirty-five minutes at North Transcona. They chose the latter, much to the relief of the porter and conductor, who are fathers, and the little family sailed on the "Montrose" to spend Christmas in the old country.

Sea Appeals to Briand.

Romance in Aristide Briand's life is related to the sea. Sailing a yawl alone in a storm one night out of land gives him an exaltation incomparably keener than winning a vote of confidence or political adversaries in a late super-heated sitting of the chamber.

As a youth at Nantes he used to rove among the numerous islands in the estuary of the Loire, sailing an old craft with high school friends. He has ranked the literature of France for stories of the sea. One of his pleasures now is to sit up late at night listening to narrative of a navigator's adventures in distant seas.

M. Briand's financial habits are his own. His bank is the bureau drawer. As Foreign Minister he puts his Government envelope pay with its equivalent in francs in his pocket and meets his expenses from the envelope. At the first of the month, when he gets another envelope, he throws what is left in the old one into the bureau drawer. He has never bought a share or a bond, except as a patriotic duty during the war.

Motoring at 143 Degrees.

A story of motoring 800 miles through a waterless Congo desert in a temperature of 143 degrees, when the metal parts of the car were untouchable, is told by three lieutenants of the Belgian Air Force, who arrived at Buluwayo, Rhodesia, recently. They have been surveying air routes in the Belgian Congo.

It is the first time that the desert has been crossed in a four-wheeled vehicle. Owing to the heat the tires had to be deflated from a 30 to a 3-pound pressure.

Camels were used to pull the cars at times and a series of forest fires enveloped them at another point, destroying one of the cars.

Whale Killed by Bombs.

That a United States destroyer during the war bombed a whale with depth charges because it made a noise like a submarine is told by a writer. "As the monster drove his body through the water he couldn't help making 'hull noises' just like those of a submarine," the writer says. "So after the course and speed of the supposed submarine had been carefully plotted by sailors listening with sonic phones, they released a number of depth charges over a selected spot."

Apparently the aim was good, for, according to the writer, the carcass of the whale rose to the surface within a few minutes after the charges exploded.

Moose Menaces In Sweden.

The Swedish wild moose is threatening the country's match industry by feeding too generously on the aspen trees from which matches are made. Thus the Vanersvik Match Company, in the central province of Smaaland, is asking the Government for permission to kill the moose, regardless of existing game laws. For some years the factory has tried to raise these trees, but the attempts are been frustrated by the "moose-lust of the Swedish forests."

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When tongue or breath tells of acid condition,—correct it with a spoonful of Phillips. Most men and women have been comforted by this universal sweetener—more mothers should invoke its aid for their children. It is a pleasant thing to take, yet neutralizes more acid than the harsher things too often employed for the purpose. No household should be without it.

Phillips is the genuine, prescriptional product physicians endorse for general use; the name is important. "Milk of Magnesia" has been the U. S. registered trade mark of the Charles H. Phillips Chemical Co. and its predecessor Charles H. Phillips since 1875.

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

Olive's Courtship

BY LAURA JEAN LIBBEY

Author of "A Cruel Revenge," "A Forbidden Marriage," "A Beautiful Coquette," "The Heiress of Cameron Hall"

Roger Glendenning stood, white and stern, leaning against the framework of the door, looking at the girl with steady eyes, making, of course, no offer to do her bidding.

But he could not, he would not kiss any one save Olive—no, not on a king's ransom. At that moment there was a peal at the bell.

Roger turned to take his leave, and at that instant ran directly into the arms of his friend Jack Murray.

"I thought I should find you here, my dear boy. Just got your letter; it has followed me for a month or more from post to pillar, and I've traveled night and day in order to reach here to be present at to-morrow's great event. Let me congratulate you, Glendenning, that your troubles are all over. Your case but proves the old saying, that 'true loves never do run smooth.'"

He would have rattled on in this way for an indefinite period, had he not caught sight of his friend's white, set face, and his glance wandered over Roger's shoulder to the group within, whose angry faces were turned toward him.

"What's up, Glendenning?" he asked, abruptly. "Am I intruding, or—"

"Your coming here has been the work of Heaven!" cried Roger, huskily. "I have been praying to find you, and surely it is God who has sent you in answer to my prayer in this moment when my honor, my happiness, my all is at stake. Please step in this way, Murray; it is you upon whom I am depending to free me from the darkest cloud that ever gathered over an innocent man's head. You know when you and I started down South, and where we went. You were in my company every hour of that time, young most of the way home with me; then we parted. Now, this young girl claims that during the time I was in Louisiana I wooed and married her, and then deserted her. She comes and tells this outrageous story to my Olive, whom I was to wed to-morrow. She has a marriage certificate to prove her claim to me, also my picture with my name in my own handwriting signed to it. Now, Murray, for the love of God, set me straight! Many a man has been convicted before on circumstantial evidence, but never was the web of fate more closely drawn around a man than it has been drawn around me. I want you to prove to them, Murray, that I did not meet this young lady while we were in Louisiana, nor did I woo or marry her."

Jack Murray's face, which had been so mystified when Glendenning commenced speaking, suddenly cleared. He turned to the excited group with a smile on his lips and a light in his kindly blue eyes, saying:

"Thank God I am here, and just in time. I can clear up this mystery!"

CHAPTER XXIII.

"I wonder that the solution of this seeming mystery did not occur to you all before," began Jack Murray, eagerly. "Now, the truth of the matter is, this young lady" (pointing to Neva) "married my friend's younger brother Oscar, whom I have lately learned was masquerading down in Louisiana, at the very same time that we were there, under his brother's name, calling himself Roger, instead of his true name, Oscar. After I received my congé from the firm I was with when I parted from Roger, I drifted back down South again, finding myself at a little paradise of a place called New Yeddo. There I soon learned of a young man calling himself Roger Glendenning, who had been in the village a short time before, and who had made arrangements at the hotel for the coming of a bride; but the bride never came. They told me how anxiously he had haunted the depot at the coming in of each train from the little Louisiana hamlet scarcely sixty miles below. I knew that Roger Glendenning had not been at New Yeddo; so I asked for a minute description of the man, and when it was given me I recognised from it that the handsome stranger was Oscar Glendenning. Roger's reckless younger brother, who was fatally like him. No one who saw the two together could hardly tell one from the other. Oscar, however, had a small red birth-mark on his left hand. At the depot one day some one noticed it, remarking that one of the swamp insects had stung him, to which he replied that it was a birthmark, not an insect's poisoned sting. I knew then that it was Oscar.

"He was like a man mad, wild, desperate, they said, when the Neva whom he watched for did not come. He left for Philadelphia, asking them to telegraph him at once if she did come on. The address he left on the card at the hotel-office read: 'R. Glendenning, Continental Hotel, Philadelphia;' but there was quite a blur on the card, made by his having written some other initial, then crossing it out and writing 'Roger' over it. I saw clearly enough that it was an 'O' that had been crossed out. At the end of that fatal railway journey he met his death, only living long enough to send a message to his brother Roger; but the cord of life snapped ere he could tell them the story of his marriage, which was even then on his lips. You can not be blamed so much, gentlemen, for your mistake, which came so near proving disastrous, owing to the fatal resemblance between Roger and his younger brother, for even the young wife herself has been deceived. I can give you sufficient proof of all I say within twenty-four hours. This young girl is your sister-in-law, Rogers," he said, "and because of that do not feel hard against her."

Neva had crept up to Roger with a white, woful face.

"I remember the birth-mark on my husband's hand," she sobbed, "and it is not on yours—no, you are not he. Will you try and forgive me, brother—Roger? I—I loved him so, and you—you are so like him in all save mannerism."

Roger's eyes were moist with tears. He gathered the girl to his heart and kissed her, for Oscar's sake, then placed her in her father's arms. Judge Kneeland came up to him hastily, and held out his hand.

"Forgive me for my doubts," he said, brokenly. "I am sorry for what has occurred. Go into the conservatory and find Olive and make it up with her."

He needed no second bidding. He saw her standing among the ferns and the drooping roses, and he heard the great sobs that welled up from her heart to her lips as he entered the room. He went up to her quietly, his arm stole about her, and he whispered just one word:

"Olive!"

She shrunk from him with a low cry, but he held her fast, and in a few hurried words told her all, and that it was with her father's consent that he was there.

The few moments that Roger spent in that conservatory were the happiest he had ever known. The complete reconciliation of two hearts that love each other, and who have been estranged, is so sweet. It is God's sweetest boon to lovers, some poet has said. Twice fate had almost sent their barks adrift upon the turbulent waters of life's ocean. Truly, in their case, the course of true love had run anything but smooth.

It seemed strange to both Roger and Olive that the thought of Oscar and his remarkable resemblance to his brother did not occur to them at once, and help them solve the mystery which closed in so darkly about Roger Glendenning only a short time before.

"Poor girl!" said Olive, softly, "I almost hated her a little while since, when I thought she had come between you and me, Roger. Now I feel only profound pity for her. Her grief at finding that Oscar is dead must be more cruel and more hard to bear than even the thought that he had deserted and disowned her, for while there was life she still had the hope of winning him back to her side again. Now that hope is dead, she must be quite prostrated with grief. It is my duty to go back to the drawing-room and try to comfort her."

"You are an angel, Olive," answered Roger, huskily.

When they entered the drawing-room, they found Jack Murray, Farmer Gray, and Neva still there.

"Our friends have all promised to remain as our honored guests until after to-morrow's ceremony is over."

Neva crossed over to Olive and threw her arms impulsively around her, sobbing out:

"Oh, Miss Kneeland, can you ever forgive me for what I have done? I—I would give my life to undo this last hour's work."

"It has been forgiven from the very moment I realized the true situation of affairs," laughed Olive through her tears; adding: "And it has taught me something else, too, and that is, I never knew how dear Roger was to me until I believed he was lost to me forever—that he was the husband of another. Oh, little Neva, the pain was more than I could bear! But I am so inexpressibly happy now, for nothing can prevent my marriage to Roger on the morrow. We have been talking it all over in the conservatory, and Roger and I both want you, Neva, to be bride-maid, and Mr. Murray best man to-morrow; it is short notice, but do please consent, both of you."

And they did. Never was there a more brilliant wedding than that which followed at high noon the next day, and never was there a more beautiful bride than the old judge's daughter, fair Olive Mary Kneeland, or a prouder bridegroom than handsome, grave, stately Roger Glendenning.

Neva was very pale during the ceremony, and as she kissed the lovely bride's lips on the deck of the steamer and turned away, Jack Murray saw the tears gathering in her love-lit eyes, and he felt her quickly slip away to make room for the old judge.

The three watched the steamer glide slowly out into the bay, until the happy faces of the bride and groom faded, and the golden sunlight, stretching afar out over the water, swallowed them. Then they turned away.

The judge would not hear of Farmer Gray leaving with Neva so soon, and he urged them so persistently to stay longer that they could not well refuse. Jack Murray felt very glad to hear them consent. He profoundly pitied the dignified, sad, dark-eyed Neva, and said to himself that he should like to call at the judge's often and have a talk with her, and try to comfort her, and make her forget the dark past, or think of it only as a dream. He must have succeeded, for, a year later, one bright morning, in sunny Spain, Roger and Olive received the following terse telegram from their friend Jack:

"Neva and I are to be married on the 20th of June. Come over and witness the ceremony. Jack."

They came, and there was a joyful reunion, and Olive and Roger were the happiest pair at the wedding of Jack and pretty Neva, while the judge joconsely remarked to one of his friends, that getting married seemed to make every one so happy that he had a great notion to try marrying again, himself. Why not? He felt as young and gay as any one of the boys, and, according to the old saw, "a man is no older than he feels."

"Would you mind having a stepmother very much, my dear?" he asked, quizzically, turning to Olive.

"Not if it would promote your happiness, father, to marry again, for I fully realize how lonely you are."

But the judge never took advantage of the permission.

"I have had my day and happiness in my time," he said; "now the memory of them will suffice. I am content in watching the happiness of Olive and Roger. Ah! theirs is truly a happy marriage; they are 'two souls with but a single thought, two hearts that beat as one.'"

THE END.

1928 Christmas Seals

The 1928 Christmas Seals, in aid of the Muskoka and Toronto Hospitals for Consumptives, have just been issued. These handsome Seals, bearing the double-barred Red Cross, carry a message of hope to those who are afflicted with consumption. Every dollar received through their sale is used for the maintenance of patients.

The National Sanitarium Association is in need of funds to carry on the work of its hospitals in Muskoka and at Weston. Why not buy these Seals in lieu of others? Not only will you get good value in return, but your money will serve a greater end—for it will go to help someone in distress.

Look for the double-barred Red Cross on every packet. None others are genuine.

For sale by school children and banks, or direct from the Secretary, Department, Gage Institute, Toronto 2, Ontario.

HAS A BRIGHT FUTURE

Ontario's Minister of Lands and Forests Is an Unusual Politican.

Predicted to be a coming prime minister of the Province of Ontario, Hon. William Finlayson, K.C., Minister of the Department of Lands and Forests, is an unusual politician, says a writer in the Toronto Star Weekly. He makes few promises and keeps them, is not an orator or brilliant speaker, but a straight-forward talker, has only been in the Cabinet for two years and is now named as its leader.

There are three things that he is vitally interested in, the sanity first of all, the development of the northern sections of Ontario—and flying.

He has seen most of the province from the air, from Lake Ontario to James Bay and from Manitoba to Quebec.

Recently, in company with Capt. Roy Maxwell of the Provincial Air Service, Capt. Finlayson flew into a Hudson Bay post on James Bay from Kenty with the Government's treaty money for the Indians. With them was a nurse, doctor and an official with the money. The trip, usually a three-weeks journey, took just two hours.

The Indian chief was waiting for the money, but refused to betray any interest in the huge flying machine. He was told what an important man the Minister was and that he had only taken them two hours to come in. The chief wasn't impressed. "But think of it," he was told, perhaps in different words, "it only took them two hours."

"Sure," he said. "Why all the hurry?"

In his few years of being a member of the Provincial Parliament Mr. Finlayson has become widely known and popular over the whole province. His manner, different from the ordinary run of politician, and obvious interest in anything for the benefit of the country, has won him many friends.

He is not a brilliant speaker. When he stands up he starts to talk, as if to a friend. He makes statements that he is sure of and with conviction. No matter who asks him for anything he listens carefully. If he can do anything he does it, if he can't he says so and the matter ends there.

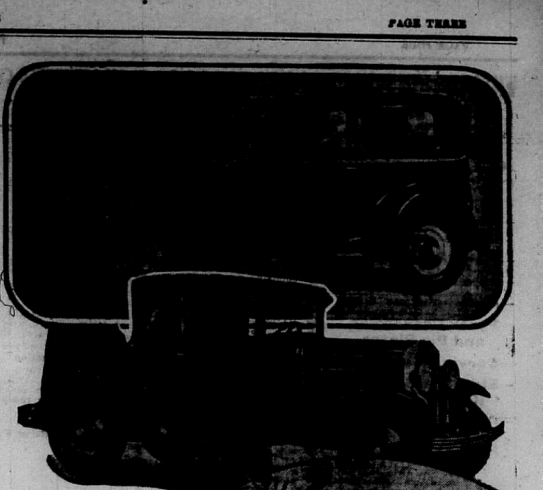
Few men in any party have gone ahead as rapidly as this Minister. He was elected to the Provincial Legislature by the riding of East Simcoe in 1923. In that year he was chairman of the public accounts committee, the next session he headed the municipal committee. At first he had not been popular, for some unknown reason, with the other members. This changed, however.

From the first day he entered the House he was interested in the Department of Lands and Forests, with the result that he was chosen as Minister of this Department in October, 1926. Northern development is also a branch of his work, and to be able to firmly understand what it was all about he went into the north country and studied conditions personally. He has been an ardent booster of the north ever since. "You can never spend money to such an advantage as in the north," he says.

Hon. Mr. Finlayson is the son of Alexander and Annie Finlayson. He was born in Brantford in 1875. He was educated in Wellesley Public School, Jarvis Collegiate and Osgoode Hall. He read law, and was called to the Bar in 1898.

He went to Midland and entered into partnership with the late Senator Bennet. He married Ethel Sinclair, daughter of H. F. Sinclair, of Orillia, in 1907, and was elected mayor of Midland the same year.

He lives in Midland and has two daughters and one son, who is a sprinter with the University of Toronto track team.



In the Chevrolet six-cylinder line just announced are seen some of the most important developments in recent motor history—the production of a powerful and attractive six in the low price range hitherto occupied exclusively by fours. Among the seven new models offered are the coach and sport cabriolet, seen above together with the fully enclosed valve-in-head motor.

This motor develops 46 horsepower—32 per cent more than its four-cylinder predecessor. The factory states that "speed has been stepped up to satisfy maximum requirements."

Notable features are gasoline pump instead of vacuum tank feed, adjustable driver's seat, water temperature gauge on dash, and special accelerating pump which operates when the accelerator is depressed.

The announcement of the new car reveals that Chevrolet engineers began four years ago the research work, planning and proving ground testing which culminated in the new six. Almost one thousand motors are said to have been built and tested.

TO BE DONE ASHORE.

Ship Life for Naval Boys In Training Abolished.

The abolition of the historic H.M.S. Impregnable marks the final change in the policy of transferring to shore the training of boys for the seaman branch of the navy. The movement has been gradually going on since the time when wind was the motive power of the warships.

None can deny that the old training ships produced a fine race of seamen. But it is admittedly more hygenic and satisfactory that the training should be carried on in shore buildings which are spacious, airy and can be adapted more easily to instructional purposes. For this reason, the old hulks which have served as receiving ships at the ports have given place to well-appointed barracks and the old Britannia training ship for cadets at the Royal Naval College at Dartmouth.

The original Impregnable training ship was built in 1810, 104 guns. It will be a break with tradition when the name no longer appears in the navy list, in which it has been registered almost continuously since the first Impregnable was launched at Deptford in 1786.

Pa's Son-in-Law

PA'S SON-IN-LAW — A PARDONABLE ERROR — BY WELLINGTON
STOP! LOOK ME IN THE EYE! I COMMAND YOU—LOOK ME IN THE EYE!
ER-AH—OH, I SAY! COME BACK HEAH!
MISSY PA! MISSY PA!
W-WHAT? HE PULLED THAT STUFF ON YOU, TOO? AH' HE DID TH' SAME THING T' ME, YESTERDAY! GUESS SOMETHIN' BETTER'S BE DONE RIGHT AWAY OR WE MAY GET VIOLENT!
I'M 'PHONIN' TH' BOOBY-HATCH! TH' SAP'S GONE CUCKOO!
OH, DON'T BE SILLY, PA! CEDRIC HAS MERELY TAKEN UP THE STUDY OF HYPNOTISM IN HOPES THAT IT WILL HELP HIM IN WORK AS A CRIMINAL INVESTIGATOR!
PA'S SON-IN-LAW — A PARDONABLE ERROR — BY WELLINGTON
NOW, NOT ANOTHER WORD, PA! CEDRIC THINKS YOU CAN HELP HIM IN HIS STUDY OF HYPNOTISM BY ACTING AS HIS SUBJECT, SO YOU ARE GOING TO DO IT!
BUT WHY ME, DOC—GONE IT! WHY—
'YOU ARE THE ONE MEMBER OF THE HOUSEHOLD MOST FITTED FOR THE PART, OLD TOP! THE INSTRUCTION BOOK SAYS SO!
TH' BOOK SAYS SO?
EXACTLY! SEE—RIGHT HEAH IT SAYS, "BEGINNERS WILL OBTAIN BEST RESULTS BY CHOOSING AS THEIR SUBJECTS, PERSONS OF INFERIOR INTELLECT"!
DEAH ME! WHAT IN THE BALLY WORLD D-DID HE GET SO PEEVED ABOUT, I WONDAH?
PA'S SON-IN-LAW — WHAT IS THIS ALL ABOUT — BY WELLINGTON
STOP! I COMMAND YOU! LOOK ME IN THE EYE!
LOOK ME IN THE EYE, I COMMAND YOU! LOOK ME IN THE EYE!
I'LL—
—SOCK YOU IN TH' EYE, YA GOL-BLINDED NUISANCE!
DEAH, DEAH! I MUST HAVE BEEN WRONG, SO-THEAH! AND YET I'M SUAH I DID EXACTLY AS THE BOOK SAYS!
?

WILSON'S - HARDWARE

Christmas Suggestions

—Hockey Boots and Tube Skates.
—Flashlights.
—Sleighs, Wagons,
—Automobiles,
—Pyrex Casseroles and Pie Plates,
—Carving Sets,
—Stainless Steel Knives and Forks.

D. B. WILSON
Phone 138.

DAVY & ALLISON
Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.
Hardware, Paints and Oils.
Stoves, and Furnaces.
DAVY & ALLISON,
Next to Caton's

WHERE RESTS YOUR LOVED ONE

there place the most enduring, the most beautiful evidence of your affection and devotion possible to obtain—a monument in imperishable Marble or Granite, designed, carved and erected by us, specialists in this work.

We will make special designs for you at the lowest possible cost.

Talk it over with
WM. M. HOWITT,
Napanee, - Ontario

Vine's Electric Shop

DeForest Crossley Batteryless Radios, presenting a complete range of metal and walnut McLagan cabinets.

'Phone 367 and ask for a demonstration. You will be delighted with the wonderful tone of the built-in Peerless speaker. Every instrument in the orchestra is clearly defined.

Radio and car Batteries charged.

Radio supplies and accessories.

This is the time of the year for an Electric Heater. We have the cosy fire place type in a National Heater, and a new type Glo-Bar Heater.

We carry an up-to-date line of Fixtures and all electrical appliances.

Washing Machines.

House Wiring a Specialty.

Ask for an estimate on a few extra base plugs. Make your home comfortable for the winter. A well-wired house is a cheerful home.

For Sale Cheap—One three-tube Marconi Radio, and one two-tube Eria. Also a few good Loud Speakers. One Quebec Heater in good condition.

Vine's Electric Shop
MARKET SQUARE. 'Phone 367.
Residence 'Phone 112-F

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE.
The Great English Preparation. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new Blood in old Veins. Cured for Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Despondency, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the Heart, Failing Memory. Price $2 per box. 3 for $5. Sold by all druggists, or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. *New pamphlet mailed free.* THE WOOD MEDICINE CO. TORONTO, ONT.

Highest prices paid for
DRESSED POULTRY
V. COWLING

Make This Christmas a Happy One for Mother

Buy her a BRACELET WATCH at Mayhew's.

Our Christmas stock is now complete and we offer our assistance in choosing your gift.

Among many other gifts which mother will appreciate are LEATHER HAND BAGS in every shade.

MESH BAGS in pretty designs.

STERLING SILVER TOILET SETS.

Three and four piece SILVER SERVICE.

MANTLE OR CHIME CLOCK.

J. D. Mayhew
Diamonds / Watches

Mellow's Grocery!
will be open every night from 14th Dec. till Christmas.

—Full line of Candies, Fruits, and Nuts.

—Celery, Iceberg Lettuce, and Tomatoes.

—Leave your order for Christmas Holly and Wreaths.

F. E. Mellow & Co.
The store for Quality Ooods
'Phone 354.
We Deliver.

SPEED AND ITS PENALTIES

BY ERWIN GREER

(President Greer College of Electrical and Automotive Trades, Chicago, Ill.)

You have heard a car owner ask, "Well, how is she for speed?" And you sit grinning while the other owner answers, almost modestly, "Not so bad for a car of her power. She will do fifty-five and hold it, but she bounds around some. Forty is about where I like to drive best. However, I can tell you something: I don't eat anybody's dust on the road."

Let's analyze the foregoing.

You have often wondered why one car of the same make is so much better than another and what bearing, if any, the question had on the matter. Undoubtedly no two cars are exactly alike as standardized material and production can make them. The question and answer have a real bearing on the subject.

Have you ever considered that a car is similar to a man; that a car driven to its limit, is doomed to an early breakdown. Pressure that will send a man to a sanatorium or grave will send a car to the repair shop or junk pile; and that while the fuel or food consumed by a man not only furnishes his energy, but also repairs worn out parts and strengthens those parts subject to constant wear.

In other words, a properly trained athlete and a carefully driven car are better able to stand unusual and protracted strains.

Friction, vibration, the forces that act to change the linear momentum of the car, and the torques—or forces—that change the angular momentum of the rotating parts, cause wear and depreciation and consume power.

Beyond certain car and engine speeds, the destructive action of these forces increases out of all proportion to the increase in speed.

And you who drive fast pay for speed, because, sooner or later, something is going to crack.

Christmas Stationery at Wallace's!

We are showing an exceptionally fine assortment of beautiful stationery, all in Christmas boxes. Prices range from 35c. to $7.00, and everyone reasonably marked. Wallace's, agents for Parker, Waterman and Shafer pens.

GRACE UNITED CHURCH

REV. W. P. WOODGER, B.A., Minister.

9:30—Class meeting.
10.30 a.m.—Morning worship. Sermon, "The Meaning of Worship."
11.45 a.m.—Sunday school.
7 p.m.—Public Worship. Sermon, "A Way and a Way."
Monday, 7.30 p. m.—Young People's League.
Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.—Prayer service.

Visitors cordially invited to all services.

China.

The Christmas gift for mother or sister. Start a set of open stock dinnerware. HOGARTH'S.

Start Her Collection

Of Pearl Tour on Ivory! Clocks, trays, mirrors, combs, buffets, etc.—in blue, rose and pearl. All very reasonably priced at Wallace's.

Odd Fellows' Relief Favors the Change.

Kingston, Dec. 10.—A meeting of the Odd Fellows Relief Association of Canada on Saturday authorized the Board of Directors to apply for legislation to permit the operation of the association as a mutual life insurance company. There was a large majority in favor of the change which will take this organization out of the fraternal class of insurance and at the same time extend its field actively to all who are insurable.

The Late John Gleeson.

Mr. John Gleeson, a life-long resident of Napanee, passed away at his home on Union street on Friday. Mr. Gleeson had been very ill for several months and his passing will be learned with regret by a large circle of friends. The funeral took place on Monday morning. Requiem mass was held at 9 a.m. and interment in the R. C. cemetery. Surviving are his widow and four sons, Messrs. Dr. Harry, of Lindsay; Ray, Montreal; Chas. of Detroit; Allan, Toronto; also two daughters, Misses Margaret and Evelyn, both of Toronto.

Fell From Ladder.

Mr. Byron Pennell, Dundas street, met with a serious accident on Thursday afternoon while working at the residence of Mr. J. E. Robinson. Mr. Pennell was working on a ladder making some repairs, when the ladder slipped and he fell to the ground, striking his head and shoulder on the cement walk, sustaining a dislocated shoulder and a fracture of the skull. Owing to the severe injuries Mr. Pennell could not be taken to his home until Friday when he is being nursed by his daughter, who is a trained nurse, and who arrived home from Chicago on Wednesday to spend her holidays.

H. H. Horsey Appointed to Senate.

Ottawa, Dec. 6.—Announcement of the appointment of Herbert H. Horsey to fill the Ontario vacancy in the Senate was made here today. Mr. Horsey's home is in Cressy, Prince Edward County. His appointment fills the vacancy caused by the death of Senator John Webster. Mr. Horsey has been very active in politics. In 1917, Senator Horsey was a Laurier candidate in the constituency of Prince Edward in the war time election of 1917. In 1921, he was again a straight Liberal candidate in the riding in a three-cornered contest with a Progressive and Conservative opposing him. In 1926, he ran in the enlarged riding after the redistribution of Prince Edward-Lennox, being opposed by a Conservative. On each occasion, Senator Horsey was unsuccessful.

Standard Training School.

The Standard Training School for Sunday School and Young People's Work was concluded on Friday evening, the sessions being held each evening during the past week in Trinity Church. The school was held under the auspices of the Ontario Religious Education Council and two sessions were held each night. Over sixty were in attendance and about twenty-five received interim certificates, showing that they had fulfilled the requirements of the different courses. In addition to the three United churches in Napanee the following churches were also represented: Selby, Newburgh, Empey Hill, Anderson and Wetna. The director was Rev. T. H. P. Anderson, of Newburgh. Rev. Jas. E. Beckel, of the Bay circuit was Dean of the Faculty and Mrs. Frank Mills was registrar. The teaching staff was composed of Rev. A. J. Wilson, Rev. Harry Pawson, Rev. W. P. Woodger and Rev. Jas. E. Beckel. At the closing session of the school, plans were made for a similar school to be held next year and a committee was appointed for the purpose, with Rev. A. J. Wilson as convener.

WONDERLAND!
Wed. and Thurs. Dec. 19 and 20
Dolores Del Rio
in her greatest success
"RAMONA"
Brilliant, glamorous, pictorial, scintillant with romantic charm, vibrant with dramatic tensity, dynamic in its emotional moments. Poignant in its bitter tragedy—that is "Ramona."
Admission: Children 20c., Adults 35c.
Special Matinee Thursday, Dec. 20th, at 3 p. m.

BAY CIRCUIT

Rev. J. E. Beckel, Pastor.

Anderson—S. S. at 10.30 a.m.; Preaching service 11.00.
Bay Bay—S. S. at 4.30 p.m.; Preaching service 2.30 p.m.
Rev. W. P. Woodger will preach Sand Hill—Preaching service, 2.30.
Greina—S. S. at 10.30; Preaching service at 7.30.
Subject, "Christmas and Christian Service."

Fountain Pens.

Waterman Fountain Pens for the office, home or school
HOGARTH'S.

Re-opening of Beauty Parlor.

Marcel and Finger Waving, Shampooing, hair and facial treatments and manicure at the Plaza Barber Shop, under the management of Miss Hilda Doyle. Phone 460. 2-tf

Give the Family.

A real Christmas gift. Choose a Rogers or Majestic Batteryless Radio, 5 to 7 tubes with Dynamic speaker. These Radios are leaders in the batteryless field and lowest in price. Let us demonstrate in your home.
WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Rather Late For Mr. Robin.

Isn't it rather unusual for a robin to be seen in this locality at this season of the year? However, one visited the yard in the rear of this office on Wednesday morning last, and caused considerable comment by several persons who saw it. Is this an indication of an open winter? We are no weather prophets, consequently we will not venture a prophesy.

Fire at Violet.

Fire, supposed to have originated from an over-heated stove, completely gutted the two-storey frame residence of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Foote, situated about one mile west of Violet, at 9.45 a.m., Sunday morning. The contents, including between two and three hundred dollars in cash, were also completely destroyed. No insurance was carried on the building or its contents. Mr. Foote, who is 85 years of age, lived with his wife in the frame dwelling, and left the house on Sunday morning to take Mrs. Foote to catch the Belleville bus for Kingston.

Junior Farmer's Association.

The Napanee Junior Farmers' Association opened its winter programme with a banquet and dance at the Paisley House on Thursday evening. About seventy young people were in attendance and thoroughly enjoyed the good things provided by Mr. Fitzpatrick after which they had an enjoyable dance. In a short address Mr. Haighland advised the Association to form an inter-township debating society, so that an interesting program may be presented at each meeting.

Bazaar and Play.

On the afternoon of Dec. 13th the A.O.T.S. Class of Grace United Church are holding their annual bazaar in the basement of the church. In the ladies' department home-made articles, both fancy and useful, home cooking, afternoon tea served. In the Men's department wood-enware, end tables, sewing cabinets, candle sticks, mirrors, magazine stands, medicine cabinets, etc. In the evening, the comedy drama, "Cranberry Corners" will be presented by members of the class. Everyone reserve the date and everyone come. 2-b

Fire Damaged House Near Adolphustown.

Fire which broke out in the early hours of the morning from some unknown cause, almost destroyed the large frame house owned and occupied by James Bird, on the shore of Hay Bay, near Adolphustown. The fire was noticed in the back part of the house by Mrs. Bird, who aroused her husband, and though the neighbors were summoned and they worked with a will, they had little chance to save the house from destruction. They did manage, however, to save the large barn from burning. Some insurance is carried on the building and contents, but not enough to cover the entire damage.

Mrs. W. A. German.

Mrs. Carrie German, beloved wife of Mr. W. A. German, Marysville, passed away quite suddenly, after a serious operation and illness, at 5.45 p.m., Friday, Nov. 30, at the Belleville General Hospital. The late Mrs. German was born in Tyendinaga on May 20, 1866, being a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas B. Emmons of Shannonville. Mrs. German is survived by her husband, three children, Franklin, at home; Mrs. Percy Kimmerly, Empey Hill, and Miss Leila German of Rochester, N.Y.; two grandchildren, little Miss Beryl German, at home, and Master Merle Kimmerly of Empey Hill; also by her mother, Mrs. Margaret Emmons, two brothers, Mr. T. B. Emmons, of Salem, Oregon; one sister, Mrs. L. S. Wright of 44 Hillside street, Belleville. The funeral, which was largely attended by friends and neighbors, was held from her residence "Maple Lawn" on Sunday, December 2nd, at 2 p.m. Rev. H. Poley, of Empey Hill officiating. Interment was made in Deseronto cemetery, the bearers being Messrs. Ryerson Topping, Robert Howe, Mark P. Husband, Leonard Thompsett, Andrew Pinney and Orval Ashley. Many floral offerings received, spoke of the esteem in which she was held by all who knew her.

For Sale.

Two used Radios, one Rogers B. Eliminator, 90-130-131 volts, one Balkite A. & B. Eliminator, nearly new, all at bargain prices at
WILSON'S HARDWARE.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. Harry Pawson, Minister.

Services Sunday, Dec. 2nd. Services at 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m.
Sunday school 11.45 a.m.
Young People's Society every Monday evening at 7.30.
Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.—Mid-week Bible Class. Studies in "Bunyan's Pilgrims Progress."

The proposed sale of Mr. Robt. McFarland's garage has not been completed and Mr. McFarland is still carrying on the business.

Mrs. Richard Lawson, wife of the late Richard Lawson, of Toronto, formerly of Napanee, died in the General Hospital, Toronto, recently.

The December meeting of the Napanee Women's Institute will be held on Tuesday, Dec. 17th, at 2.30 o'clock in the Agricultural room. Mrs. Gilbride will be the speaker. A large attendance is requested.

The whole Dominion is talking of the great improvement in the Family Herald and Weekly Star, Montreal. At $1 a year or three years for $2, it is the farmer's highest dividend paying investment, and the family circle gets with it the best of all magazines free.

Wallace's Drug Store, Headquarters for Yardley's Old English Lavender. Single articles, such as shaving bowl, bath salts and compacts, also beautiful sets in suitable Christmas packages, at prices from 75c. to $12.00. A most magnificent display at Wallace's.

Poultry Wanted!

We pay the highest cash prices for poultry the year round.
THE M. B. MILLS CO.
18-1-y Napanee.

Fountain Pens.

Waterman Fountain Pens for the office, home or school
HOGARTH'S.

Dance at Sillsville.

A dance will be held at the Town Hall, Sillsville, on Friday evening, December 14th. Music by Hayburn Orchestra. Tickets, 75c. couple, war tax extra; extra lady 25c.

The Salvation Army.

Will hold a sale of useful articles, aprons, children's wear, homemade baking and candy, on December 15th., in Kimmerly's Four and Feed store. Come and buy your Christmas gifts.

ODESSA.

The December meeting of the Odessa Women's Institute was held in the Public Library with a goodly number in attendance.

Many dainty recipes for Christmas goodies were given in response to the Roll Call.

The meeting was honored with the presence of the District Organizer, Mrs. F. Hamm, who gave an excellent paper on Maternal Mortality, which was highly appreciated by her audience.

The report of the annual Convention held in Kingston in November was ably given by the delegate Mrs. Clarke Boice. Much time and attention to details had been spent on this excellent report.

This was followed by a demonstration of candy making by Mrs. C. Snider and Mrs. J. E. Mabee, with excellent results.

After this a delicious lunch was served by Miss Williams, Clark, Mrs. Roy Emmons and Mrs. Joe Smith. The meeting closed with a vote of thanks to all who took part in the afternoon's events.

The new Waterman Fountain Pens at Wallace's! You will have to see them to really appreciate the beautiful new designs. An exceptionally large assortment, from $2.75 to $7.00, and everyone guaranteed, at Wallace's.

A Soldier Builds Ships

Joe spends a good deal of time making "model ships." And on each tar, you say. Wrong. Joe was a soldier, and he isn't very old at all—about 30. But there is something rather serious the matter with him. When he was at the front he was wounded twice, seriously too. Often a fellow seems to get over a wound, but later on in life it seems to come back on him," says Joe. His experience was that when he took a job he became too weak to hold it, seemed to get worse and had pains in the chest. After a while the doctor said it was consumption. Joe is now at the Toronto Hospital for Consumptives, where the kindly doctors and nurses are doing their best to patch up the worn frame and new life in the wasted lungs. They may succeed, too, for Joe's wearing, dogged fight is being waged to save him. Would you like to help in such work? A subscription from you would be much appreciated.

Such may be sent to Hon. W. A. Charlton or A. E. Ames, 223 College street, Toronto 2, Ontario.

We have the Agency for the Connor Electric and hand washers.
45-tf SPENCER & SON.

No Change in the Price
Hair Cut
35c.
FRED S. SCOTT
BARBER and TOBACCONIST
John St.
(One door south of Express Office.)

ASSURANCE

THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction.
We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS' TIERNEY
UNDERTAKING
FULL MOTOR EQUIPMENT
PHONE 38

Calendars and Diaries.

A suitable gift to keep track of the days and doings.
HOGARTH'S.

"If the world hate you, ye know that it hated me before it hated you. If ye were of the world, the world would love his own; but because ye are not of the world, but I have chosen you out of the world, therefore the world hateth you. Remember the word that I said unto you, The servant is not greater than his lord. If they have persecuted me, they will also persecute you, if they have kept my sayings, they will keep yours also. But all these things will they do unto you, for my name's sake, because they know not him that sent me." John 15:18-21.

Onward then and fear not
Children of the day,
For His word shall never,
Never pass away.
A BIBLE LOVER.

Calendars and Diaries.

A suitable gift to keep track of the days and doings.
HOGARTH'S.

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

The most youthful and entertaining pair of lovers on the screen, was the description of Arthur Lake and Mary Brian, who are featured in the First National comedy, "HAROLD TEEN."
Also a two reel comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

An immensely exciting film drama of aerial adventure and eventful romance under Eastern skies, "THE FLIGHT COMMANDER."
Also a 2-reel comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

Ramon Novarro in "ACROSS TO SINGAPORE," with Joan Crawford and Ernest Torrence heading the supporting cast.
Also a special comedy.

Wednesday and Thursday, Dec. 19th and 20th, "RAMONA."

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UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT
Complete barbering service for ladies and gentlemen
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St. Denis Toilet Preparations!

To see them and to get their delightful fragrance is to fall in love with St. Denis Toilet Preparations—Bath salts in extremely beautiful jars, perfumes, powders, creams; all in packages suitable to hold such lovely goods. A splendid assortment is now being shown at Wallace's Drug Store.

Give Photographs for Xmas
Sittings taken until Dec. 20 for Xmas.
The Skitch Studio

Christmas Specials
Grape Fruit, 10c and 3 for 25c.
Oranges, 40c. to 60c. per doz.
Grapes, 2 pounds 25c.
Apples. Pears, Lemons.
New Fresh Nuts
Almonds, Walnuts, Filberts, 25c. pound.
Mixed Nuts 25c., 2 pounds for 45c.
Table Figs. 25c. pound.
Oysters, $1.10 quart; 60c. per pint.
Fresh Celery and Lettuce
Cream Candy, mixed, 25c. pound.
Chocolates, 30c. pound.
R. BOVA

Sweeter than the Abbey Chimes
Grace United Church
December 29th

Seven Boy Sopranos
Eight Adult Soloists
from Westminster Abbey, St. Paul's, and other Famous English Cathedrals

Afternoon Programme, 2.30 p.m.
Prices: Children, 25c.; Adults, 50c.
Plus Tax
Evening, 8.15 p.m.
Prices: 50c., 75c. and $1.00
Plus Tax
Auspices U. E. L. Chapter of I. O. D. E.
Under the Distinguished Patronage of the Governor-General and Viscountess Willingdon.

CANADIAN WOMEN'S WORK

BY LUCINDA.

Why do we use holly at Christmastide? The holly tree, with its shining green leaves and scarlet berries, was, even in the old days, when the power of Rome was at its height and the promise that a Messiah would come to the world was not yet fulfilled, considered a tree of mystery and given an honored place in the great winter festival of the gods at Rome. When Christianity superseded the old beliefs, its teachers in this as in other ways linked the old customs with the new and the holly tree with its prickly leaves and blood-red berries, holding a forshadowing of the crown of thorns, which was at its best at the Christmastide, became the "holy tree." It is a native of England and was sometimes known as the "holme" or "hulver" tree and such names as "Holmewood" are derived from that name. The mistletoe was used by the druids in their weird festivals in old Britain and it too became associated with the Christianity feast day. Some of us who have been the beautiful holly of British Columbia wonder why it is not sold in Ontario for it is much more like the English holly with its large glossy leaves than the holly for sale in our shops, which comes from the Southern States.

• • • •

One of the novelties of Christmas, 1928, is the bridge "tuck in" pillow. It is just the size to tuck in at your back when playing bridge and is made of any desired plain material in the shape of a heart, a diamond, a spade and a club, with a small red or black heart, etc. applied. Then there are fascinating score cards of all kinds and ash trays and cigarette holders to match. Some of the illustrated magazines show the colonial patchwork pillows in such designs as "The Flower pot" "The Pine Tree" and "The Star of the East," especially suitable for the season.

Mrs. T. M. Archdale, secretary of the "Six Point" group in England, which is arousing interest in women's work in the world, is in Toronto and has been speaking to various women's societies, was recently entertained by the University Women's Club at the tea hour. One of the six points is the advisability of a married woman keeping her nationality. Mrs. Archdale said that the United States was the only country in the world where this could be done.

• • •

"I am sending a cheque for fifty dollars to a little church in the Muskoka district, where my husband is buried in the graveyard nearby and for that the plot, where I too will rest, will be given perpetual care," said an elderly lady recently. She showed us a letter from the churchwarden and in it he assured her that the fund for the perpetual care of the churchyard was growing and that the money carefully invested, would insure the little "God's Acre" from becoming a wilderness. It seemed a good idea and so we pass it on.

• • •

If you live in the country and want to give a present to someone in town, see if you have not the very thing she would like best just there on the farm. Many city women live in rooms or apartments, think how much they would like a basket or box of real country cooking, each article neatly packed and tied with red cord and perhaps a bit of pine from the wods nearby. You have jam and pickles, rosy apples and real mince pies and perhaps a Christmas cake. There is something especially delightful about unpacking such a box and more delightful still is the enjoyment of the good things from home.

• • • •

From school and college, from the big cities the boys and girls will come home next week to spend Christmas. The married sons and daughters, the aunts and uncles will be there and very merry will the parties be. But in every community there are people who have no home in which to entertain their friends and who may be forgotten. We are not thinking now of people who have need of the actual food and fire, provision is made for them in the smaller centers at any rate, but those lonely ones, whose family circle has grown so small that there is no old home to visit and no kindly home voice to wish them "Merry Christmas." Cannot we who have a family circle stretch it a bit and see that those friends and acquaintances who are not so fortunate have a merry Christmas too, ask them to dinner, put a leaf in the table, what does it matter if you are a bit crowded?

• • •

A school to train young English women in the ways of the average Canadian household, has been started in England and the girl who wants to make good in Canada can go there for a three months course before she comes out. The trained English domestic can find plenty of work at home, and the girl from the factory who knows nothing of housework at home, much less as it is done in Canada, is pretty hopeless. There is a demand for trained domestics which may be filled from this training school.

• • •

We may not all agree with the policy of Miss Agnes Macphail, but she has come out on the right side when she has taken up the matter of preventable maternal mortality." We would hear more of it if four men died in Canada daily from causes that could be removed and through no fault of their own," she said recently.

• • •

Here is an English recipe for Christmas cake: ¾ pound of butter, 1 pound brown sugar, 2 pounds each of raisins and currants, 1 pound of dates, 8 or 10 eggs, ¼ pound each of blanched almonds and walnuts, ½ cup rose water or molasses, 1 teaspoonful each of mace, allspice and mixed spices, ¾ teaspoonful of baking soda, 5 cups of flour, 1 cup of water, vanilla to taste. Bake in a slow oven for 3 or 4 hours.

ROYAL YEAST CAKES Make Wonderful Home Made Bread

Standard of Quality for over 50 Years

Maple Leaf Anti Freeze!

Drive up to our side door and let us fill your radiator. The mixture costs about 80c. a gallon and can't freeze. We test it too, without charge. Wallace's, agents for Maple Leaf Anti freeze.

PERSONALS

Miss Hazel Pennell, Chicago, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Byron Pennell.

Mrs. Way, Picton, spent the week-end the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. J. Jewell.

Mrs. Glover, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Thompson, in Toronto, has returned to Napanee.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack McPherson were in Montreal a few days last week.

Mrs. D. C. MacNaughton, Montreal, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Burritt.

Dr. E. Ming, M.P.P., spent a few days last week in Ottawa with his son, Mr. Louis Ming.

Mrs. G. W. Morden leaves this week to spend Christmas in England with her husband.

Mr. Alex MacGregor, who has been with the Standard Paving Co. during the summer, has returned to Napanee.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dibb spent a few days last week in Toronto.

Mrs. B. F. Davy is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Miggs, Windsor.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. VanAlstyne spent the week-end in Yarker.

Mrs. C. N. Jackson and children, of Oshawa, spent the week-end in town.

Mr. Dan McFarlane, of Oshawa, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. W. Gibson, South Napanee.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Solmes are leaving on Saturday to spend the winter with their daughter Mrs. Shephard, in Montreal.

Mr. Bert Shibley, Toronto, is visiting his father, Mr. George Shibley.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Edgecombe, Belleville, spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Andrews.

Mr. Herman Elliott, Thomasburg, was a week-end guest of his brother, Mr. F. B. Elliott, South Napanee.

Mr. Clarence Hudson, Oshawa, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Hudson, Deseronto road.

Mrs. I. B. Taylor, of Empey Hill, leaves this week to spend the winter with friends in Gananoque.

—o—

DEATHS

Barrett—Suddenly, at Toronto, on Sunday, Dec. 9th, Henry C. Barrett, foreman T.T.C. Construction Dept. Funeral at 9 o'clock Wednesday morning at Centreville.

Miles—At Newburgh, on Wednesday, Dec. 5th, 1928, Mary A. Miles, aged 86 years, 6 months.

Gleeson—At Napanee, on Friday, Dec. 7th, 1928, John Gleeson, aged 76 years.

Snyder—At Toronto, on Saturday, Dec. 8th, 1928, Serena Maud, beloved daughter of Mr and Mrs. Burton D. Snyder, of Belleville, Ont.

—o—

IN MEMORIAM.

In loving memory of Raymond Husband, who died Dec. 11th, 1926.

Often our thoughts wander,
To a grave not far away,
Where they laid our dear son,
Raymond,
Two years ago today.
We always think of him so dear
No eyes may see us weep;
But silent tears are shed,
When others are asleep.

—Mother, father, sister and brother.

—o—

HEALTH SERVICE OF THE CANADIAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION

HEALTH AS A MEANS TO AN END.

There have been times in the history of man when physical perfection was regarded as an end in life. There are today a few persons who think of physical development in itself as something worth striving for and they devote considerable time and effort to attain the condition of physical development which they admire.

Most people, however, regard physical development and health in general, not as an end in life, but rather as a means to an end. Health is the stepping stone which makes it possible for us to reach the heights of personal achievements and service, which, generally speaking, are not attained by those who do not possess health. We are not all born with the same capacity for physical and mental development. We should all aim at a full development of our capabilities, both physical and mental. Health implies this full measure of development.

Death from some communicable disease has cut short many a life. Much has been lost to us because of the untimely deaths of those who were contributing to the happiness and culture of the world. Many a life has been spoiled, quantities of work and pleasure hindered, by the occurrence of and the disablement caused by some preventable disease. Man needs health if he is to gain his desire.

In spite of all that is being said about Canada's need for more people, it is much more important for Canada that the people who are now here be given every reasonable opportunity to attain health. The protection of the health and the lives of Canadian Mothers, the safe-guarding of the native-born in infancy and childhood, are our first duties, and they are the best foundation for national prosperity and happiness.

The expenditure of money on Public Health is an investment that gives good returns. It is an insurance against sickness, poverty, death and dependency that no community can afford to neglect.

—o—

Questions concerning Health, addressed to the Canadian Medical Association, 184 College Street, Toronto, will be answered by letter. Questions as to diagnosis and treatment will not be answered.

—o—

Books.

Picture books for the kiddies, story books for the boys and girls, latest fiction to meet all demands. HOGARTH'S.

—o—

A small "Want Adv." in the columns of The Napanee Express will bring results.

Give Slippers

Our range of Women's Gift Slippers at $1.00 is complete. Included in the assortment are Quilted Satin, Felts and Leather. Also see our better range

Up to $4.50.

Men's Alligator Romeo Slippers

Sizes 6—11

Xmas Special $1.69.

Give Ladies' Hand-Bags

All the newest shades, all Moire Silk lined, with Mirror.

Priced from $2.95 to $12.00.

Makes a very acceptable gift for a lady.

Give a Fitted Case for Him

In real leather cases. Fitted with Genuine Ebony Keystone Brushes, Comb, Etc.

Men's Genuine Imported English Leather Bill Folds and Key Rings very acceptable. See our wonderful assortment.

The Haines Shoe House,

Largest Dealers in Shoes in this district.

NAPANEE

New RADIO DISCOVERY

"Neutrodyne-Plus"

TO Neutrodyne, famous for absolute purity of tone, Philco engineers have added a PLUS! For the first time, *super-power* without sacrificing tone quality—*a combination new to radio.* The result:

Vast Distance Range

Thanks to Philco's super-power, you can now get and *fully enjoy* out-of-town programs. You will get many low-power stations that you never knew existed—stations which the average set is not powerful enough to pick up.

Amazing Selectivity

Marvelously sharp tuning! *Only a hair's-breadth turn* many times tunes out one station completely and brings another booming in! *One-dial control;* no more "groping" for stations.

Flawless Tone

Flawless RE-production! Close your eyes as you listen. You're hearing more than a radio performance—an actual RE-production just as rendered before the microphone.

A Handsome Combination

The specially designed tone chamber of the Console Grand Speaker gives amazing emphasis to Philco's life-like quality of tone. Shown here with Philco table model cabinet in COLOR. A popular combination. *And at a price!*

Free Trial In Your Home

Yes, we will deliver the new all-electric Philco for you to try out *in your own home free!* We'll just plug it into the light socket and leave it for you to operate. See how "Neutrodyne-Plus" gives you better performance and greater pleasure than you have ever had from radio before. If not delighted, we will take the Philco back and that ends the matter. No charge—no obligation!

Easy Payments

If satisfied, we make it easy for you to own the Philco! Only a small down payment—balance in *easy monthly payments* you'll never even miss.

Trade In Your Old Radio

We will make you a *very liberal trade-in allowance* for your old, out-of-date set. Now you can own this marvelous Philco Electric Radio (no batteries—no liquids) without taking a dead loss on your old set. Come in and see how much it is worth in trade.

The Philco Speaker

Reproduces the entire musical scale, high notes and low notes, with perfect fidelity. A tonal depth, uniform resonance and true articulation that is new to radio. Improves reception on any set. In colors.

Color!

Now for the first time, radio in color! *Vivid colors* to harmonize with the setting in your home! Your choice of five colors. Come in and see them!

No Aerial Needed

Thanks to Philco's *super-power*, it brings in local and many distant stations *without an aerial!* Far-distant stations, with regular aerial *even in the daytime.* Special range control cuts out local interference and separates distant stations. *One-dial* control; no "groping." Come in and see this superb radio!

PHILCO Electric RADIO

Call • Look • Hear

Even if you don't intend to buy now, come in anyway and examine the handsome Philco models. If you prefer, telephone or send this coupon. Get the full details of our Free Trial, Easy Payment and Trade-In Allowance offer, *without obligation.*

DON. SCOTT,
Agent
JOHN STREET, NAPANEE

—or Send Coupon—

GENTLEMEN: Kindly send me, *without obligation*, descriptive literature on the Philco Electric Radio; also full details of your Free Trial, Easy Payment and Trade-In Allowance offer.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

Look for the GREEN color!

ANTI FREEZE PERFECTION

AFP is positive protection for the cooling system of your car. Freeze-proof at 40 below freezing. Only one filling required. AFP is sold and serviced with a guarantee of protection. Nothing is left to chance. From the time you put AFP into your radiator until summer weather arrives, you are protected by AFP service.

This is what AFP service does for you:

1. We flush and clean the radiator and entire cooling system. Inspect radiator, hose and all water chambers for leaks.
2. Tighten hose clamps, and tighten all bolts and nuts around motor bloc.
3. Adjust fan belts. Inspect thermostat.
4. Adjust radiator protector (shutter). Check heat indicator.
5. Fill radiator with correct amount of AFP.

All of the above service is *free.* All you pay for is the AFP and the new parts, if required.

Authorized Service Depot

J. M. GRAHAM,
Napanee

THE WESTMINSTER GLEE SINGERS

Famous English Vocalists on World Tour, in a Programme of Old Country Favourites.

for Economical Transportation

CHEVROLET

Place your order Now-

Since the announcement of the Outstanding Chevrolet of Chevrolet History, thousands of people have already placed their orders for this great new car!

For this sensational automobile has brought within the means of everybody, everywhere, an order of beauty, style and performance that has hitherto been available only in cars costing hundreds of dollars more!

Come in. Learn the full and significant story of this greatest of all Chevrolets!

We know that you'll say what thousands of others have said in the last few weeks—"I want you to place my order on your preferred delivery list!"

The Roadster $665, The Phaeton $665, The Coach $770, The Coupe $760, The Sedan $870, The Sport Cabriolet $885, The Convertible Landau $925, Light Delivery Chassis (½ ton), $510. Prices at Factory, Oshawa. Governmental Taxes, Front and Rear Bumpers, Spare Tire and Tube Extra. 1½ Ton Chassis $695. At Factory, Walkerville, Government Taxes Extra.

C.S.12.226C

The Outstanding Chevrolet of Chevrolet History

-a Six in the price range of the four!

C. A. WISEMAN,
Napanee, Ontario.

PRODUCT OF GENERAL MOTORS OF CANADA, LIMITED

VIRGINIA OF THE AIR LANES

A Romance Of Flying

By HERBERT QUICK

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A romance of the air---what could be more timely and appropriate in these days of aerial conquest? Thrilling situations crowd one another in this gripping narrative of a courageous young inventor's fight for fame and love against unscrupulous monopolists. It falls not to the lot of many men to have to combat among the clouds to win a bride, as does Theodore Carson. Read of his death struggle in an airship against a submarine boat in charge of the jealous rival inventor Wizner---read of Craighead, the erratic, who rallied humorously but effectively to Carson's support; of Shayne, "controller of the powers of the air;" of Florida coast smugglers, of battles in the air and of lovely Virginia Suarez, a heroine of the future in a story of the future, who faced fearlessly the unnerving dangers of a courtship above the clouds. No one can fully appreciate what the complete mastery of the air will mean to humans just like us until he reads this fascinating novel.

CHAPTER I.

WHEN MAIDENS FELL FROM THE SKY.

FOR twenty shimmering miles the gulf beach lay in the sun, a white straight edge against blue. Mistily through the surf haze glimmered the tower of Sand Island light save when obscured by the smoke plume of a fruiter standing in past Fort Morgan for Mobile. It was early forenoon. The yellow globe of the mooring balloon at the fort shone in the sun like a dome of some audacious new architecture flung high into the pulsating air. Two men far down the coast toward Pensacola caught the faroff splendor and noted in the very act of casting off from it a long, cigar shaped aeronaut—an immense, elongated bubble of quicksilver. It floated seaward, rounded to, stood a moment end on, librating like a balancing top.

"She's boun' fo' N'Yawlins, Ah reckon, suh."

The speaker was a typical gulf fisherman, long bearded, soft of speech, courteous as a diplomat, barefooted, weathered in garments and skin. Over his cheeks and nose were scattered broad brown blotches which had it not been for their size might have been called freckles. He rolled a cigarette, lighted it, turned his eyes on his more youthful companion, repeating, "She's sho' boun' fo' N'Yawlins."

In the mien of the younger man there was something of kinship to the other as there might be in a New England chemist or engineer something that is like his forty-second cousin fishing on the Newfoundland banks. The softness of speech was modified to a subtle firmness and a subdued decision. The slight, tall frame was arrowy and erect, as if the youth had imbibed from some winter air a lasting self esteem expressed in the hint of indistinctness in speech. The boy also had the areas of mottled freckling, overlaying a pink glow. He wore a blue flannel shirt with a bright silk cravat. His shoes were scouged gray by the beach sand, and his well shaped hat was powdered with it. His trousers were of cadet gray and were striped down the side; seemingly they were a part of some obsolete uniform. He sat on a great square timber half buried in the sand and had been studying a blue green Portuguese man-of-war cast ashore and rolled up before the breeze, dragging its yard long tentacles. On the beam lay a steel square, a brace and bit, a roll of blueprints, some steel drills and a book of logarithms. The speech of the old fisherman made him look up. He picked up a pair of binoculars from a cast-up crate and studied the distant airship.

"Mo' likely bound for Pensacola, captain," he said. "She's coming this way—a Condor with bow rudder."

The servant, drawing nearer, swelled like a great silver moon. The men admired her as they walked inshore through soft, trodden sand down to a lower level of yellowed palmettos and scaled a steep dune edge thicketed with curious scrub oaks. Here was hidden a cabin of rough boards with a wide veranda or gallery, on the columns of which were to be seen bleached barnacles, telling of the storm tossed voyage which had brought them hither. Abutting on the cabin by one end was a spacious shed without visible door or window. So thoroughly was the edifice concealed by the oak scrub and the low growing stunted spruce that one might have passed a dozen times within a stone's throw of it without seeing it, and even from the airships its drab roof powdered with blown sand was well nigh invisible. Under the gallery was perfect safety from observation from aloft.

As seen through the glass, the airship was swelled to impressive bulk now. Her rudder stood aslant, a stripe of brown against the silver foil of her bilge. On the seaward side ran the darker line of a toy aeroplane—a matter of appearance more than use—and slung beneath by a gossamer nacelle, steady as the deck of a liner, hung her roomy car, the engine room astern, the three great screws half invisible, like the vibrant wings of bees. She veered to the north and stood inland as if to cross the Little lagoon, that beautiful salt lake which for ten miles lies within sound of the gulf surf, but separated from it by a thin wilderness of dunes, then by a majestic swooping movement she threw her whole vast sweep of broadside open to their gaze. The captain's glimmer eye now made out the woman and the two men on her deck, while Theodore Carson's, keen for such a sight and armed with the best binoculars, observed that the woman wore a broad hat of vivid red, a scarf of the same color and—a woman would have told him—a pique gown.

"They bette' moor," said the fisherman. "There's a norther comin' out. What they doin' now, Mistе' Theodo'?"

"Why," said Carson, studying the aeronaut with the glass and clipping off his sentences as the astounding evolution of the incident far up there in the blue rendered every utterance obsolete before it was finished, "why they have thrown off a package of—it's mechanism—of some sort—in operation, and— They're making a tow of it. They're reversing and rounding to. See them drift off! They're excited and all aback about something. Heavens! See that thing shoot up! It's some sort of helicopter, I believe—and the girl's alone in it, captain! Alone, I say! Why did they— She's lost control—she's lost! It's shooting over this way and coming down! It will—it will— My God! My God!"

The thing parted from the great aeronaut was a little speck capped with a broader, mushroom shaped shimmer which Carson knew for the revolving blades of a helicopter, that insidious toy that promised so much for the conquest of the air. Then, as though released from the pull of gravity, it shot skyward, leaving the silver airship far below, as a fly might speed from a floating bubble. The two watchers drew their breaths sharply in, their hearts frozen in fascinated apprehension.

They saw it rise skyward like a boy's dart until they shuddered at the abyss that yawned between it and the earth; saw it struck by the far advanced leftier vanguard of the north wind predicted by the fisher captain; saw it hurled southward before the blast like a feather.

The Condor had a name. She was the Roc, owned by Mr. Finley Shayne, and her home port was Bayou Edsel, in the Catskills. Those who are familiar with the scope, power and spectacular success of Mr. Shayne's operations in aeronautic power stocks in the latter part of the first quarter of the present century will surmise that the Roc was the finest product of the art of aviational construction up to that time.

This fateful morning she had moored in the aerial harbor at Mobile, in her berth hard by the lift near the Bienville statue. Mrs. Shayne, a native Mobilian, pleaded indisposition, but went out to see some old houses dear to her youth. Mr. Shayne and their guest, Mr. Max Silberberg, had indeed upon the presence of Miss Suarez. Mrs. Shayne's niece, on a trip down the bay in the Roc to witness the demonstration of a new flying machine, and she had yielded. The inventor, Wizner, a simple-soul, fine, middle aged man, proved objectionable to Miss Suarez because his thumbs turned back so far that the sight of them made her feel creepy, and as he gesticulated freely while denouncing all devices for aerial navigation except his his thumbs were much in evidence.

Virginia wished Wizner at her side, crooked thumbs and all, for no threat or voice could be so offensive as the unrelieved presence of Mr. Silberberg, the head of the Federated Metals concern, controlling the copper, gold and silver output of a continent.

She felt herself thrown at his head by her aunt.

"So you think, Aunt Marie," she had said, "that Mr. Silberberg is one of the great ones of the earth?"

"Most certainly," rejoined Mrs. Shayne. "He is retaining and increasing the enormous wealth and power of his father. To do what he is doing takes a great man. Your uncle will tell you so."

Silberberg made the bay of courtship in the way of opportunity. Virginia pondered on her aunt's standard of greatness.

"Where's Uncle Finley?" she asked. "We are getting a long way south."

"Giving a helicopter a private examination," replied Silberberg. "It is a happiness to me that he is. But the inventor would go wild if he knew the sort of expert his precious machine is alone with."

"Wild!" repeated Virginia. "Listen even now."

Above the purr of the screws came the angry voice of the inventor in the engine room abusing the Roc's second engineer for some remark derogatory to helicopters. Already he was quite wild enough, Virginia thought.

"Why don't we try his machine?" she asked. "Must we go out over the gulf? Isn't the bay big enough?"

"Mr. Shayne wants to pick up a specialist at the fort," replied Silberberg. "the man who wrote up the Condor's new protectats. He's here on some aeronautical business for the army."

The Roc circled to the west to avoid the inhibited passage over the batteries and stood east along the beach. Wizner abandoned his quarrel and came forward to make the test. He set the helicopter on the deck, where it stood unsteadily on its spider like wooden legs, its painter hanging over the rail, its top crowned by the screw wings, slanted a little outboard for the launching.

"How will you get her off, Wizner?" asked Mr. Shayne.

"Easy enough," answered Wizner tartly.

"Maybe we'd better make a descent for you," suggested Silberberg. "It may be one of these terrestrial helicopters."

"I'll ask when I want you to go down," replied Wizner, glaring. "You will see whether it's a ground machine or not. May I take down a section of that rail?"

"Certainly," answered Mr. Shayne. "But don't let the helicopter topple off. It might fall on a fisherman. What are you doing, Virginia?"

The girl had stepped forward as if to take a seat in the little cane car of the helicopter.

"Let me sit in it," said she. "I want to imagine how you feel when you get out into space."

"I wish you would," said Wizner. "It will hold her still. It's perfectly safe."

Virginia, laughing at playing paperweight, entered the car.

"Which is the clutch lever?" she asked.

"This," said the inventor, pointing. "I'm going to the engine room. When I come back I'll show you how it works."

Mr. Shayne went aft with Wizner in animated conversation, leaving Virginia in the throbbing car. The rail had been removed, and a little push would have been quite sufficient to shove the girl and the machine overboard into the sandy sea. The thrill of the vibration, the sense of risk or of the intense gaze of Silberberg made her face flush. He had never seen her so charming. She laid her hand on the clutch lever.

"I could move this lever a little," said she, "and fly away. I feel as if I should fly!"

"I shall not let you," said he. "I shall hold you!"

"Mr. Silberberg!"

The rebuke was evoked by his putting his arm about her. One white, jeweled hand was slipped behind her, the other laid on her arm, the oily perfumed curls stooping until the red lips approached hers. Perfectly aware of what she was doing, but quite reckless of consequences, Virginia pushed the lever, threw in the clutch—and the wings started. The pull of the vivified mechanism drawing him out to deck made Silberberg's very fingers tingle with terror, and he let go girl and car and leaped backward. Under the lift of the wings the car dragged to the edge, slipped off with a grating sound

THERE FELL OUT OF THE CAR A MASS OF RED HAT AND CRIMSON SCARF.

and swung there in midair, the painter dangling almost within reach 300 fathoms in the air, supported only by the spinning helices driven by an engine that one man only knew how to manage, and he as far removed from it potentially as if he had been in Mars!

The girl's hand trembled so that she could not hold to anything, no matter how she tried. At last—it was over in a moment—more by accident than design, she moved something. With appalling velocity the thing shot upward; the aeronaut fell away toward the earth; the fisherman's house far beneath was whisked down to the littleness of a toy. The air struck her face, blowing her hair back and more and more chill. Overhead the screws hummed impiacably, the only sound she heard.

She studied the machinery, trying to apply her picked up knowledge to engines. Here was the thing with which to stop it; she felt sure of that, but to stop it suddenly was mere suicide, a swift fall to death.

She was growing calmer now. It would surely slow down soon. That she reasoned, and if it did not—well, she had escaped from Silberberg anyhow.

And then the north wind struck. The puff smote her cheek. The helicopter yielded to it and swept southward like a feather before a fan. She was blowing out to sea. She reached out to stop the engine, but the vision passed through her mind of falling—falling like the stick of a rocket, being dashed to pieces on the earth.

Then a voice seemed to speak in her ear from the chill solitude, senseless words, as of one stammering, like the phantasms of voices heard in the delirium of fever, finally growing distinct and repeating over and over a command, "Retard the spark!" it said. "Retard the spark!"

The Roc was far below and to the north now. The gulf breakers foamed nearer and nearer and still rang in her ears the ghostly command, "Retard the spark!" She tried to remember about engines, but this one was so different! Aimlessly she put her hand out, touched a little sliding thing and paused. She moved the sliding thing and thought the buzz of the helices less strenuous. The roar of the breakers swelled in her ears like the crescendo of some tremendous, uprushing music, and she realized that she was falling in a great parabola that might carry her into the sea or might dash her upon the driftwood and wreckage of the beach.

Suddenly the machine careened, and she thought she had struck, to be dashed and broken on the ground, lost. She had not seen Theodore Carson on that highest dune, but he had grasped the painter as it dragged over him, and it was he who had thrown the flying machine from its level swoop, even as it jerked him down the dune, with Captain Harrod clinging to his legs, dragging them almost to the water's edge. The car swung horribly, and finally, spilled from it by its careening, there fell out of it a mass of red hat, crimson scarf, pique and silken fallals. The helicopter tore loose and fled out to sea before the gale.

CHAPTER II.

A HOSPITABLE BANDIT.

THEODORE CARSON stared for a moment in amazement at the prostrate girl, then took her tenderly in his arms, carrying her toward the hidden cabin. At the steepest spot Captain Harrod overtook him. But the young man paid no heed to offers of aid, wading steadily on to the door, which the captain unlocked and opened, standing aside for Carson and his interesting burden. Theodore took her into the large single room and laid her softly on a clean looking bed, and—

"She is dead!" said Theodore in a hushed voice.

"Is her heart beatin'?" the captain inquired.

"I can't tell," said Carson, "nor whether it's my pulse or hers that beats. Oh, I wish—what do they generally do, captain?"

"They's some path o' they frock that always has to be unrove, ain't they?" inquired the captain anxiously.

"Captain," said Carson, the perspiration standing on his brow, "I'm going out on the gallery for air. You do what has to be done, captain—or she may die!"

"Put some watah on hub face, suh," said the captain, in judicious avoidance of extreme measures. "Ah don't reckon this hyah's a case fo' vi'lent o' onconse'vative remedies. I'll oncork that hat'shoh's bottle!"

Carson pressed a wet towel to the girl's face. The captain held a bottle labeled "ammonia" to her nostrils. She gasped, drew a quivering sigh and opened her eyes. The older man was looking at her in a fatherly way, and the young one was sponging her forehead, his face near hers. She sat up suddenly.

"You have had a fall, madam," said Carson, "and are shaken up a little. But you are safe and among friends."

"Oh, thank you," she said, in a tone of the most correct formality. "It's ever so kind of you, sir. I—I— Oh, I thought I was lost! I thought I— Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! O-o-o-h!"

Suddenly, from the polite commonplaces of speech, she broke into hysterical screaming. Captain Harrod poured a stiff glass of red liquid from a bottle, diluted it and took it to the shuddering girl, who looked pathetically up into his face for a moment, swallowed it obediently and coughed as if strangled by it.

"And now," said Mr. Carson, "we will leave you, if you will excuse us. Please feel at ease. You are quite safe, and the cabin is yours. We are in all ways at yo service. The captain here is my friend, and we belong to a race that sees a sister in every helpless lady. I think you will desire to sleep, and I hope you may awake refreshed, after which we shall place ourselves mo' definitely under your command."

She looked at him questioningly. The softness of his voice, his little inconsistent lapses into dialect as he uttered the old fashioned chivalric sentiments, won her trust.

"Ah'd lie down, ma'am," suggested the captain, "until that medicine gits a chance to wuk. Goodby, ma'am."

Virginia lay back and closed her eyes, but the potion brought no drowsiness. Her face grew hot, and she knew her eyes would shine if she opened them with a brilliance not at all fascinating to the young man with the [illegible] of this startled her. Was she growing flighty with fever? Why his abnormal hilarity of spirits, in the realization of which all anxiety depart ed?

She rose and walked out unsteadily upon the veranda and saw Mr Carson and the captain sitting idly just beyond earshot of the cabin. They came to her respectfully.

"I came out to thank you, sir," said Virginia flightily, "for your heroic behavior—heroic, romantic, mediaeval behavior!"

"I beg of you not to mention it, madam," urged Mr. Carson, with infinite solicitude. "But may I not in the name of duty and me to escort you back to your room?"

The girl assented, and she was soon asleep.

Theodore made broth of one quail, peeped in to see if his guest were awake, served the broth to the captain

SHE ROSE AND WALKED OUT UNSTEADILY UPON THE VERANDA.

and made more. The sun were to the west, the last quail was revoked, the captain was providently gorged with alternate courses of bird and broth, when Virginia, very stately and very reserved, opened the door and walked out upon the gallery. Carson shrank back into the kitchen and shoved the captain into the breach.

"How do you do, ma'am?" he inquired solicitously. "Ah sho hope you bette' afuh yo sleep."

"Much better, thank you," she replied.

"We have some pahridge broth, ma'am," he went on, "with rice, and a baked yam, and a planked green trout from the lake back hyah, and some coffee. Sit down, ma'am, and Ah'll wahve it."

The little table was spread on the gallery. Its top made of the head of a derelict cask, its legs of barnacled wood and spars. Virginia's head ached in dreadful similitude to the traditional feeling of the morning after, but the coffee fragrance was pleasant.

"This is very good," said she, accepting the chair. "I shall be glad to eat a little. Where is your—your friend?"

"He's somewhere about," replied the captain, "I really don't know, ma'am. Won't you please take yo' coffee?"

The coffee was black and strong. The broth was a temptation, and she sipped with increasing appetite. But the yam and planked trout brought the meal to a triumphant end. Yet where was she, and how should she depart? Where was the Roc? Who were these men? The guns, the brass instruments that looked as if they pertained to navigation, the big windowless shed, all suggested things nautical, bold and nefarious. The kindness and courtesy of the rough looking fellows reassured her as to her personal safety. Yet if they were smugglers or freebooters how could they safely return her to the civilization of coast guards and constables? It was deliciously romantic—but how creepy!

She turned to Captain Harrod with an expression so agitated that he was somewhat startled.

"I wish you would say to the lieutenant," said she, "that I must see him as soon as possible."

The fisherman analyzed this speech for perhaps a minute in absolute silence, then he said, "Yes, ma'am," and instantly produced Carson, who, so far as Virginia could judge, had been within the captain's sight when she had been assured that his whereabouts were unknown.

"You are," said the young man, avoiding any reference to her recovery, "doubtless wondering where your companions may be and thinking it strange that they have not returned?"

"It is strange," said she. "Something must have happened to the engines."

"No," said Theodore, "not that. They all but blew out to sea. They simply had to fight their way off toward Pensacola, where they must have made harbor. It was almost half a gale."

"And so—they went— and left me?"

"They really couldn't help it," urged the young man.

"It shows the sort of man Silberberg is," she cried hotly. "And now perhaps you will be so good as to help me to some conveyance to Mobile?"

"I have a boat on the lake," said Carson, "half a mile inland. There is a channel to Palmetto Beach. The boat and crew are at your service."

"I should prefer to walk, if you please," said she.

"Unless you have a dav or two to spend in the journey I should not recommend the attempt."

"I know some people," said she, "at the Yupon Hedge inn at Palmetto Beach. Can you"—

"If we go at once," he replied, "you may be there for dinner."

"I am ready," said she, rising. "Let us go, please, immediately."

Carson blurred all the way easterly alongshore to a spot where the shrub grew well down toward the beaten beach. They walked back between clumps of dark green rosemary, over a low line of the dunes, down to the dry, hard bottom of a former pool. They emerged upon a little irregular hillock and looked forth upon a strange farm of inky water. Its black waves crested with foam, like white plumes on funeral crape. The shores of this sinister lake were densely wooded by sullen ranks of pines and cypresses. Virginia paused at sight of the somber mere. It seemed such an eery spot in which to be cast away with these strange men who lived in land closed doors. She walked the sands as to leave no footprints!

"Haul out the launch captain."

Why was the trim, speedy looking launch so completely hidden in the tall cane? The gibbous jowling of its reeds made sounds like prowling accomplices.

Miss Suarez swept haughtily to her place in the boat. Carson, with his usual dignity fixed on his engine quickly shoved off.

"Evenin' to yeh," said the captain, still with one foot in the water, like a heron.

"Good evening," responded the young man.

Virginia said nothing. Carson, stealing a look at her, saw the flush dying out upon her face and a smile taking its place—a dimpling, spasmodic smile accompanied by little quick dilations of the nostrils, as if Miss Suarez was desirous of indulging in a laugh, but saw no citable reason for so doing. She waved her handkerchief at the captain.

"Do you see," said Carson pointing to the receding shore, "that the little bill at the landing is just a mass of shells?"

"Why, so it is, I believe," she exclaimed. "How came so many there?"

"It's a prehistoric kitchen midden," said this most extraordinary young pirate. "So many people lived there that they literally made a bill of the shells of the mollusks they ate."

"Indeed!" ejaculated Virginia, and after a long pause she added, "How odd!"

Mentally her speech was, "How odd that this young outcast should know about archaeology, or is it paleontology?"

It was easy to study him because he looked so resolutely away from her. He was rather interesting.

He threw over the tiller to round into a little reedy cove, but instead of running ashore he entered a narrow creek, which Carson explained through such amazing tortuosities that the sun, low in the west, was now on the right, now on the left, sometimes astern and again dead ahead.

Their talk was verging upon the personal and therefore to be discouraged. How keenly observing he must be to detect in her cosmopolitan English the old home accent! She had supposed herself to be quite rid of it. She was quite recovered from her alarm and looked bewitching as they emerged from the narrows and shot out into the lagoon, the blue waves of which had subsided into round rolling short seas.

"Goodby," cried Virginia, looking back into the enchanted marsh. "Goodby! This is the world again!"

Carson was looking the other way with less persistence now. There was something mysterious in the charm of this girl's manner. Her goodby to the narrows seemed a subtle rapprochement with him. They were in the world, and therefore, figuratively, she let him come closer.

The lights of the hotels and villas along the north shore swept by them in a panorama of fairy illuminations.

"We have been very impersonal," said he. "May I introduce myself? My name is"—

"Oh, please don't!" she exclaimed. "Forgive me, but I'd rather not know."

"It is mo' interesting," said he, with a slow smile, "not to know. I shall always think of you as"—

"As the girl from Mars," she suggested. "I came tumbling down to you in a heap out of the sky."

"Isn't there an asteroid named Psyche?" he inquired. "I'm going to assume that there is and name you after that."

"A purely telescopic star"—

"Because of its distance only, Psyche."

The boat quietly passed out across the woven threads of light that webbed the water from a thousand points about Strong's bayou and gently came to at the dock of the Yupon Hedge inn. The promenades were crowded with people in evening clothes and waiters with trays. It was a gay scene, and Carson felt the pull of it as they stepped ashore.

(To be Continued.)

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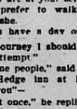

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E. J. POLLARD,
Editor and Proprietor

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

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A WONDER MACHINE

Toronto Editor Says Human Body is the Marvel of the Universe—Exercise Muscles Regular.

Scientific men, as well as the public in general, were highly interested in an electrical novelty shown at the Canadian National Exhibition, known as "Televox, the Westinghouse Automatic Man." Columns were written in newspapers and magazines all over the country about this mechanical wonder, but the editor of that bright little monthly, The Coupler, published in the interests of the Toronto Transportation Commission's employes, went to see "Televox," and left marvelling at the accomplishments of science, but finally came to the conclusion that, while "Televox" was certainly an efficient automaton, there was still one much more wonderful machine and that was the human body itself.

The ... his after-reflections were offered in the following article in a recent edition of his magazine:

"Thousands during the present Toronto Exhibition have seen the mechanical man and wonder at the future possibilities of such an invention. Yet, it would be fine if one could whistle and have the windows of his home closed if a storm comes on during his absence, or stay between the sheets and have many of his daily chores done. Man does and will continue to surprise the world with his inventions, yet all of his past and his future inventions will be of the simplest compared to this body of ours, the marvel of the universe.

"There are approximately 212 bones in our body, 500 pairs of muscles; a heart 5 inches long, beating approximately 78 times per minute, 4,680 beats per hour, over 100,000 times a day, and with every beat two ounces of blood is forced through the body, or a total of seven tons per day. There are 10,000,000 nerve fibres, a digestive system 22 feet long, 4,800,000 sweat tubes, etc.

"Ever since the day you managed

In 5 MILLION HOMES TONIGHT

A host of babies will enjoy sound sleep tonight. And their parents will have unbroken rest. Castoria is the cause of this contentment in multitude of homes.

Good old Castoria! Children cry for it. Mothers swear by it. Not a household where there is an infant should ever be without it. A few drops of Castoria quiet Baby in a perfectly innocent manner. It is natural slumber that follows. Castoria is a purely vegetable product. No opiates. No narcotics. Of any kind.

Now you know why trained nurses give Castoria as often as an infant is ailing, or even restless. And why doctors tell mothers it is the first and only home remedy when Baby has constipation, colic, diarrhea, or other upset. It is made for babies, and safe to give babies, and other things are not.

Fletcher's Castoria is "old-fashioned" if you count its fifty years, but it's an old-fashioned modern nowadays, who worries along without it. Twenty-five million bottles bought last year! Think of the number of mothers who rely on Castoria! All these mothers can't be wrong! To keep a bottle in the house is a precaution you owe your little one.

Children Cry for FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

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A PALACE IN THE SKIES

INSIDE BRITAIN'S GREAT AIR LINER.

Monarch Airship Will Bring Canada Within Three Days of England, India Within Four Days, and Australia Within Eight.

For just two years, four hundred men and girls have worked on the huge mammoth airship, R.100, and they have seen her grow from the setting up of the first girder, have helped her take shape from her round nose to her tapering tail with its fands and rudder; have seen the gaunt frame slowly covered with fabric, and watched the coming of the engines, the passenger and crew accommodation, and the rich furnishings.

In that time they have created records in consumption of materials, says a Tit-Bits reporter. More than eleven miles of tubing went to make the girders, which were further braced with 400,000 minor stays. Over five million rivets hold the intricate metal work in place. And if you imagine a length of fabric 46 feet wide and a mile long, you will have a fairly accurate idea of the area of linen used for the outer covering alone. Four mighty propellers, 17 feet in length, to her handsome passenger coach that weighs 11½ tons, she is a veritable air Colossus.

As I gazed at her, says this reporter, men working on upper girders looked like birds on a distant cliff, and sections of girder that measured 20 feet on the ground seemed but pins when seen in the upper regions of her frame.

The R.100 was originally built for the route to India, which it will cover in two stages of thirty-six hours each, with a twelve hours' stop in Egypt for re-fuelling. But first she is to give a series of demonstration flights across the Atlantic.

The airship carries 30 tons of gasoline and has a maximum speed of 80 m.p.h., and at this speed, with a full load, she has a range of 3,500 miles, the distance she will be able to cover before descending for fuel.

To enter the airship, a passenger is raised by lift to the bow, where a door admits to an observation station with windows for the crew. From this, leading into the heart of the ship, runs an enclosed corridor, well lighted by electricity. Sixty yards from the bow, this passage reaches the passenger coach, which is inside the ship, and not depending from it, as in former models.

The passenger coach is on three floors, the two upper for passengers and the lower for the crew. It is surrounded entirely by a double wall. The accommodation consists of two and four-berth cabins, very similar to ship cabins, for a full passenger list of 100. There is a handsomely furnished smoking-room, dining saloon, and lounge, and promenades facing the side of the ship with windows in the fabric that afford light and a fine view for the passengers. All cooking will be carried out in a fully-equipped electric kitchen.

The comfort of the passengers will be between that of a Pullman car and a first-class ocean liner. Noise is practically eliminated, so far is the passenger coach from the engines. During the journey passengers will be able to pass the time reading, smoking, strolling round the decks, and even dancing on the promenades.

Aft of the coach, two engines are suspended outside the hull, each car containing two Rolls-Royce engines and an A.C. motor engine with a combined driving force of 4,200 horsepower. The balloon part of the ship consists of fifteen separate gas bags with a dividing metal frame between each pair. This means that if one bag were punctured, the injury would be confined to it, the hydrogen in the other bags being unaffected.

An official of the Airship Guarantee Co., the firm under the managing directorship of Commander Burney, for which Vickers are building this largest of all airships, said: "You are probably thinking that so large and light a structure must necessarily be weak. The public always think this and point to past failures. They recall the R.38, which broke her back over the Humber in 1921, or the Shenandoah, in the United States, which flew into a line squall and broke, or the Zeppelin Dixmude, which the French lost, probably through the same cause.

"The R.100, however, is much stronger than any other airship that the world has seen. It is fully equal in strength against air disturbances to that of the latest passenger-carrying airplane, which is saying much. We do not claim that it is proof against all air storms, for just as freak seastorms and cyclones, will sink the stoutest liner, so there are air conditions in which even R.100 might succumb.

"The circumstance that has wrecked most airships hitherto is a vertical current of air of high velocity, known to airmen as a 'bump.' The Shenandoah hit a sudden vertical air current with an upward velocity of 15 m.p.h and broke. The R.100 would be sufficiently strong at full speed into a similar gust with an upwards velocity of 50 miles an hour!

"The social effect of this airship and others to follow it, will be enormous. The R.100 will bring India within four days of England; Canada within three; Australia within eight. Soon it will be possible to leave London on Saturday night, do a full day's business in New York on Tuesday and be back in one's London office on the Thursday."

TO BANISH BEGGARS.

Streets of Madrid a Nightmare for Tourists and Visitors.

Professional beggars who have been making the streets of Madrid a nightmare for tourists and visitors for years past, have to go.

Madrid is to be kept clean to make it attractive—clean not only of dirt and muck, but of the human rifraff that clogs the sidewalks and street corners, where the destitute, the halt and the blind display their condition pitifully extending their hands and calling for "una limosna por el amor de Dios," says an article in the Living Age.

These unfortunates create the impression that Madrid has more mendicants than any other metropolis, a calumny say the city fathers. And when one has seen a six-year-old boy on a winter's night remove his shoes and hide them carefully up an alley before embarking on his barefoo begging expedition will agree, at least partly, with the authorities.

So the beggars must go. An agitation in Parliament is provided for the blind and badly crippled. The others are being forced to find work, on pain of banishment to their native towns.

One possible complication arises. If Madrid loses all its beggars, where will their most Catholic majesties, Alfonso and Victoria, find the twenty-six mendicants whose feet—carefully bathed and perfumed in advance—it has long been the custom of Spanish sovereigns to wash each Maundy Thursday in token of Christian humility?

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Before buying your TOYS and XMAS GIFTS it will pay you to look over our assortment.

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MILLIONS

THIS GENTLEMAN is busy "talking telephones to death"—which is merely a way of saying that he is testing their transmission qualities.

He is a worker in the telephone research laboratories. He has a rack of telephone transmitters and a phonograph. He "talks them to death" by means of the phonograph to see whether the transmitters give satisfactory results.

There have been 95 different types of transmitters and 64 different receivers to obtain the instrument you are using today. And men are at work now to find one still better.

IN THE NEXT ROOM another man is using an apparatus which rubs a piece of telephone cord back and forth until it frays.

He is seeking a better cord. He is the man who found that the brown cord in your telephone today wears better than the green cord you used to have. You may not have noticed the change from green to brown but it has saved hundreds of thousands of dollars for telephone users.

That is the business of these gentlemen—to make a better telephone and save money in doing it.

THERE ARE NEARLY five thousand of them at work in the Bell Telephone Laboratories—the largest telephone research laboratories in the world—and the Bell Telephone Company of Canada owns a contract giving access to all the work they do.

That is why your telephone system now has the ingenious device known as the "loading coil" which transmits messages over wires fine as human hair. It used to be necessary to have heavy wires, increasing in size with distance. The heavy wires were costly. The loading coil has saved millions in telephone costs.

The underground cables developed in recent years are another of a score of similar benefits. They have wires to carry a vastly greater number of messages than they used to, but they are so compact and so efficient that they can be pulled through the original underground ducts. If cables and ducts had to be increased in size with the vast new traffic the costs of telephoning would climb sky-high.

THE NEW CABLES, like the brown cord and the loading coil, mean millions of dollars saved. These dollars are dollars in your pocket. Your telephone is being connected with thousands of new telephones across the country every week yet this increased value does not cost you more because costs are successfully offset by the economies which research accomplishes.

The gentleman testing the transmitter and the five thousand working in the laboratories with him are saving money for you every day and keeping the telephone adequate to serve the needs of Canadian progress.

Published by The Bell Telephone Company of Canada to tell you something about the telephone business and the people in it.

231

to balance your small body and your larger head on a pair of shaky legs up to the present time, you have had charge of one of the most wonderful machines. Yes, the progress was slow, but it was certainly sure. From that first step to the time when you played in a team game you had to get control over the muscular motions of your body. While we may not notice it, our muscular engines never really stop. They may often be called on to act with a lightning flash of an eyelash to save a life. It is under such circumstances that he who has participated in team games, etc., will respond much more quickly than the person who has not. The Y.M.C.A. motorman will be more likely to react instantaneously in averting an accident than one whose physical training has been neglected.

In this great game of life much of our happiness will depend upon the treatment we give our bodies. No one can afford to neglect taking some form of exercise, for if the muscular system is not used regularly the muscles will gradually respond less readily and less efficiently in performing their duties when an emergency calls upon them to act."

MONEY IN MISTAKES.

Printer's Little Error Made Parson Richer by £220 a Year.

Printers' errors are not only amusing in themselves, they sometimes have queer results, says Answers.

The reporter of a country paper, describing the first public appearance —at a political meeting—of a self-made gentleman, who had bought an old mansion and estate, referred to him as of "kindly appearance." Mr. Printer turned that into "kingly appearance," and the gratified gentleman sent the reporter £20!

When parish or rural district councils meet on the night the local paper goes to press anything may happen. Thus: "Councillor X gave notice that he would move that the surveyor be provided with a car."

Yes, a misprint for "car," but an old lady sent the surveyor a valuable Airedale, with the comment that it was a shame he should be offered a car. Later, the Airedale's puppies sold for £40.

When news is scarce parish magazines are raided for quotations. In one magazine the vicar asked the parishioners to support the Arch Fund generously. A Mr. Arch had been sexton, clerk, and bell-ringer for fifty years, and a testimonial was to be given him on retirement.

The local paper, however, came out with the startling announcement that the vicar was asking for generous support for the Arch Fiend. This so tickled an eccentric old gentleman that he sent a cheque for £50!

"The" scheme," wrote another vicar, referring to a system of free will offerings, "requires careful nursing." A local paper turned that into "requires careful cursing," and a lady wrote him a rude letter.

Explanations followed, and the lady, ashamed and penitent, made amends by presenting him to a living of which she was the patron. It was worth £220 a year more than the one he was holding.

Lace-Making.

Lace-making was invented in the year 1561, at St. Annadora..... ony, by Barbara Uttmann. The first establishment of lace manufacture in England is said to be due to some refugees from Flanders, who settled in the village of Crandold, in the west of the county of Bedford, adjoining Buckinghamshire.

FOOCHOW STAGES COMEBACK.

Tea Bushes Again Dot the Hills Surrounding Chinese City.

Foochow, once one of the most prosperous and famous tea ports of China, but for decades little heard of because its tea trade suffered a slump, is staging a "comeback."

The steep slopes of Fukien, Foochow's province, again are terraced and green with tea bushes. There is renewed activity in the tea hongs, or warehouses, where women and children labor from daylight to darkness sorting and preparing the leaves.

Tea merchants are visualizing a harbor once more sheltering ships awaiting cargoes of Foochow tea bound for foreign ports and recalling the romance of another day, before the growth of the tea trade of Ceylon and Japan eclipsed that of Foochow, when Yankee clipper ships, pride of New England shipbuilders, crowded their British rivals for trade at the moorings.

Foochow's most famous teas are the scented varieties, or "flowery teas." They are scented by mixing in petals and leaves of the jasmine, chrysanthemum and rose before curling. The fragrance of the flowers permeates the tea and is released in brewing as a "bouquet." Such tea has always been popular in China and the American market is growing."

The Bohea hills, far in the interior, supply the better qualities. One variety once was grown on a small patch of ground and was so prized that sale was forbidden to anyone other than the Emperor of China, who is reputed to have paid 10,000 pounds of rice for every 100 pounds of tea acquired. The hills are now held by bandits, however, and little of their product comes to Foochow.

Foochow exported during 1927 7,500,000 pounds of tea, a fair increase over recent years. In addition some 5,000,000 pounds was reexported after being received from other parts of China to be scented.

Struck by a Meteorite.

From Japan comes the second reported instance of a meteorite hitting a human being. A tiny pebble of celestial origin seared the neck of a three-year-old baby girl at play near Tokio.

A tremendous number of meteorites bombard the earth each day, but they seldom fall within range of civilization. There is only one fatal accident on record, when a man was killed in India in 1827 by a falling stone.

The tiny stone, weighing only a few grains, that hit the Japanese girl was found in the child's dress, still warm, and proved to be a typical meteorite with a black crust, formed by melting in its flight through the air.

Signals Under the Sea.

A sounder that transmits code signals beneath the waves enables ships to talk together over moderate distances.

The electric resonator that hurls its sound in all directions is lowered through a well in the centre of the vessel.

All craft possessing the apparatus carry two sensitive receiver diaphragms on their hulls below the water line, and through these the signals are detected. When wireless communication is also available, the distance between two ships is readily ascertained, radio and under-sea signals are transmitted simultaneously, and the difference of time in their reception due to their different speeds indicates the distance of their sender.

A BLIND REPORTER.

Finds Lack of Sight an Aid to His Work.

Bramwell Peck, news reporter on the Cache Valley Herald, Logan, Utah, has been blind for fifteen years. Yet, each day he covers a downtown news run, recognizes the people he wishes to interview by the sound of their voices, questions them, and returns alone to his office to write the stories he gathers on a typewriter.

Peck walks through crowds with ease, crosses traffic streets with confidence, depending solely on his hearing for safety.

His employer, Leslie T. Foy, owner of the Herald, describes him as one of his most efficient men. Foy found Peck doing publicity work in Idaho and watched him long enough to satisfy himself that the man was a good reporter.

Foy points out many instances of seemingly uncanny facilities Peck has developed to replace his sight. Peck's typewritten copy is orderly and free from errors, his employer says.

Telling of his work, Peck said: "My memory serves me well. A good deal of my work is done over the telephone. I believe I can remember every telephone number I have ever called.

"In the morning," he continued, "it is convenient to call many persons to get the trend of the news. Afterwards I go on the streets, stepping into the place of that, finding out through conversation what local and personal items are available."

Peck tells of his day's work with a simplicity that seems to place him on the ordinary level, although to persons with perfect vision he is considered a marvel.

"It is my opinion," Peck said, 'that I have an advantage. I can ask questions without appearing ridiculous and since I do not see people are always ready to explain even the most minute detail.

"Walking about the streets does not bother me. I go wherever I hear of news. Reporting is one of the most delightful things I ever attempted."

Soldering 2,000 Years Ago.

A method of soldering two pieces of iron together with copper was known in Roman times in England nearly two thousand years ago.

This is shown by a deep iron ferrule like a modern sewing ring unearthed during excavations of the Roman city of Uriconium, located in the river Severn and destroyed about A.D. 380.

Lead pipe manufactured and laid in Rome's water system 1,800 years ago was recently pronounced to be in perfect condition.

Millions of Red Reflectors.

Every cyclist in Great Britain must carry a satisfactory red reflector attached to the rear of his machine. It is estimated that between 5,000,000 and 6,000,000 reflectors will be required.

Sea Music Festival to Revive Deep-Water Chanties

ROW WELL YE MARINERS

The tide is for the shore, boys,
And gently blows a fav'ring wind,
We'll soon touch land once more, boys,
And leave the billowy ways behind.
Row steady and strong,
The way it is long,
So bend to your oars;
And join in our song.

Row well, Row well,
Row well ye Mariners.

A welcome voice is hailing,
Give answer mates with a hearty cheer,
Our sturdy strokes prevailing,
Full soon the harbour will appear.
Then speed her with skill,
The waters are still,
Our strokes are directed
With right good will.

Row well, Row well,
Row well ye Mariners.

From "ENGLISH MELODIES from the 13th to the 18th Centuries."
J. M. DENT & SONS.

And if you call for a song of the sea,
We'll heave the capstan round,
With a yeo heave ho, for the wind is free,
Her anchor's a-trip and her helm's a-lee,
Hurrah for the homeward bound!

Even Gilbert's cheap tailor, disguised as a second trombone, could not fumble the beat and the swing in a song of the sea—simply because sea music comes as naturally to the mariner as lullabies to a mother, and because its spirit is so infectious. It comes naturally because the sea chanty lightens the sailor's work and because from the very beginning of navigation it has fostered teamwork and good feeling among seamen. But the sailor chanties passed away with the sailing ships. They were the seamen's working choruses whose utility declined when steam crowded the canvas-driven craft from the sea. There still remains a great and largely ungathered treasure of sea music which today is remembered only by grizzled sailors of clipper ship days. But as these old salts are bothered by failing memories, the tunes and the words they can still remember must be recorded soon if they are to be preserved for the future. This constitutes the real significance of the forthcoming Sea Music Festival in Vancouver at the Vancouver Hotel from Jan. 23 to 26; and it is at once a revival and a compliment for this great port facing the broad Pacific.

During these four days will be heard the finest music inspired by the sea from the time of the Vikings down to the present day. The programs, arranged by Harold Eustace Key, director of Canada's major music festivals, will recapture the full flavor of the chanties which having passed their youth in sailing ships of the seven seas, now find a haven for their old age in the concert hall and auditorium. Two groups of songs will be presented in stage settings—"The Blood Chief," incorporating old French chanties of Acadia harmonized by Dr. Healey Willan of the Toronto Conservatory; and "On the Deep, Deep Sea," introducing famous deep water chanties arranged and staged by Capt. Frederick William Wallace.

Distinguished singers, fine instrumentalists and well-trained choirs will appear at the nightly concerts in the Vancouver Hotel. The singers include John Goss, famous English baritone; Jeanne Dusseau, brilliant young lyric soprano, late of the Chicago Opera; Finley Campbell, Ottawa baritone, familiar with Hebridean sea-songs; Marion Copp, rising young contralto of Vancouver; Poul Bai, Danish baritone with a repertoire of Viking songs; and Ulysse Paquin, French-Canadian basso, with songs of the voyageurs of New France. Others are the Hart House Quartet, Canada's most famous group of instrumentalists; the Vancouver Scottish Orchestra, the Philipino Orchestra of the late Empress of Russia, the North Vancouver Choral Society, and three interesting groups organized by Miss Ethel Bassin—a chorus of 250 Vancouver children, a Sea-Scout chorus of 30 voices, and a choir of Hebridean Fisher Boys.

Cash prices eliminate charges incidental to credit financing—therefore, they are lower. Come and see.

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WHAT TO GIVE

This Christmas Give Slippers

An ever welcome gift—slippers! And added to the joy of receiving such a gift is the expectation of long, cosy hours in front of a glowing fire. Whether you choose slim, silky mules or well-cut manly slippers you'll find the choice at the C.D.S. most extensive. Come and see!

Slippers For Men

Men's Kid Slippers

Comfortable slippers of soft imitation alligator leather, cut low on sides, have chrome leather soles and softly padded heel. Sizes 6 to 11. Pair..... **1.69**

Men's Camel Hair Slippers

Light weight camel hair slippers, very warm, soft and cosy. Made with deep cuff, padded felt sole and leather outsole. Sizes 6 to 11. Pair **1.00**

Novelty Slippers for Children

Boys' Patent Leather Slippers

Fine black patent slippers of superior quality, with chrome sole, rubber heel and high instep tongue. Comfortable, serviceable shoes for boys to don in cold weather. Sizes 1 to 5. Pr. **2.25**

Children's Camel Hair Slippers

Russian boot style slippers of soft camel hair cloth, with leather outsole insuring comfort and wear. Sizes 8 to 10, **90c.**

Smartly Distinctive Slippers for Women

Women's Satin Slippers

Brocaded satin slippers in soft shades of powder blue, old rose and mauve. Warmly lined with felt, have padded felt soles and leather outsole and finished with silk pom pom in matching tone. Sizes 3 to 7. Pair **1.25**

Women's Juliet Slippers

In blue felt, bordered with deep fur cuff, have leather soles and medium heel and finished with pom pom on toe. Very comfortable, warm and serviceable. Sizes 3 to 8. Pair **1.50**

Women's Felt Slippers

The popular moccasin type, made of soft, warm felt in blue and lavender shades. Attractively trimmed with gold piping and pom pom on toe. Sizes 3 to 8. Pair..... **1.15**

Christmas Special! Women's Felt Slippers

A rousing special that all perplexed gift seekers will welcome! Soft warm felt slippers with padded heel and chrome soles, high instep, moccasin toe and interlaced on sides and quarter with silk ribbon. In soft tones of old rose, mauve, grey, lavender and blue. Sizes 3 to 8. Extra special, pair..... 89c.

Bring the Kiddies to TOYLAND

Come and See Santa Claus

Here he is, the jolly old fellow, in Napanee's biggest Toyland waiting to meet all the little boys and girls, and to hear what they want him to bring. Come and tell him at

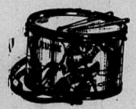
10.00 to 11.00 a.m.
3.00 to 4.00 p.m.

Eaton Beauty Dolls

Large jointed dolls, very finely made, with beautiful features, wig, sleeping eyes and real eyebrows. Exceptionally fine value, each..... **1.50**

Baby Dolls, they cry and go to sleep, very durable, look like real babies and are dressed in long clothes. Priced from **85c. to**..... **1.50**

Fish Pond, a game the children enjoy, you catch a fish every time. Large size, gaily painted in bright colors, complete with rods and hooks. Each ..... **35c.**



Drums

Many types to choose from, all very interesting for little soldiers. Complete with sling tops and sticks. From.....**10c. to 1.50**

Black Boards, for young scholars just starting to school, strongly made, wall type or easel. **39 to 75c.**

Meccano

The master builder for boys, very instructive and interesting. Priced from **1.00 to 12.00**

Trains

Complete with tracks, strong engine, switches, coaches and caboose. From..... **50c. to 4.85**

Full Fashioned Silk Hose

PURE THREAD SILK HOSE with mercerized lisle hem, slipper heel. Shades of mocha, atmosphere, patio. Pair **1.75**

CHIFFON HOSE, silk to the top, with pointed heel. Colors atmosphere, patio, sonata, gunmetal. Sizes 8½ to 10. Pair..... **2.00**

Eatonia FULL FASHIONED SILK HOSE, service weight, colors mocha, patio, chalet, platinum, gun metal, black, atmosphere, sonata. Pair..... **1.50**

Friday is Bargain Day

Friday—Bargain Day—brings saving opportunities from practically every department in the store. Save on cold weather needs—on Christmas gifts—on timely articles for the home. Remember, Friday is a day that means savings to you. Come early and watch for the red and white bargain tickets throughout the store.

Embroidered Pillow Cases

Always acceptable to the thrifty housewife or bride-elect. These are made in Ireland from very fine, closely woven near linen that will give wearing satisfaction and launder with a satin finish. Attractively embroidered. 44 inch size. Pair..... **$1**

Fancy Huck Towels

Snowy white, all linen huck towels with damask design on side and ends. Size 18 x 34 inches. A gift that will be appreciated. Pair..... **$1**

Linen Crash Towelling

Make your own gifts from this 18 inch all linen crash towelling. Borders are attractively colored in gold, green or mauve. Very serviceable and absorbent. **4 yards for**..... **$1**

Large Bath Towels

A popular choice for gift-giving—large size bath towels, soft, absorbent and thickly napped, in plain white, or white with colored ends in rose, blue, yellow, mauve. Size 20 x 40. Pair **$1**

All Linen Damask

64 inch bleach, all linen damask for making lovely gifts. Finely woven, with a satin finish and in stripe and chrysanthemum design. Will give excellent wear and launder beautifully. Yard... **$1**

Fancy Linen Guest Towels

Every hostess knows the necessity of having a ready supply of guest towels, and what a welcome gift they are! Especially very fine, bleached, all linen huck towels such as these. Doubly attractive, with damask border on side and space on ends for initial. Size 15 x 22 inches. Pair **$1**

The splendid variety....the charm and appropriateness of these Christmas gifts amazes when one learns that the price of each is but $1. Grouped throughout the store are numbers of these items—carrying the popular price marke, $1. See and choose tomorrow!

Charming Gifts

Boxed Perfumes—Coty's, Houbigant's and Three Flowers, bottle **$1**

Yardley Bath Salts, lavender and rose..... **$1**

Fancy Silver Necklets, with green and blue drop stones, each **$1**

$1

Pure Thread Silk Hose, lovely shades, pair..... **$1**

Chamois Suede Gloves, pull-on style, pair..... **$1**

Silver Plated Nut Dishes..... **$1**

Silver Plated Salt and Pepper Shakers, pair..... **$1**

Handbags, various styles, smart colors, each..... **$1**

Men's Silk Hose

A practical gift every man appreciates. The *Eatonia* hose are of heavy weight thread silk with well reinforced heels and toes. In plain grey or black. Sizes 10-11. *Eatonia* value, pr.... **$1**

Men's Fine Hose

A man never has too many pairs of socks, and looks forward to Christmas in the anticipation of receiving a supply. Choose the "Birkdale" for him—a superior quality, in soft wool cashmere or silk and cashmere yarns. The patterns and colors of course, are the very newest and smartest. Sizes 10 to 11½. Pair..... **$1**

Men's Fuji Silk Scarfs

The practical gift and a smart one! Dressy scarfs of heavy quality fuji silk, lustrous and fine looking, with neatly hemstitched ends. Reefer style in plain white. Extra generous size. Each..... **$1**

Men's Lawn Handkerchiefs

Imported from England—a wonderful quality soft, heavy lawn handkerchief—the "Pyramid." These are the very newest and smartest for men; with white centres and fancy woven colored edges. Choose these with confidence of their being much appreciated. Generous size..... **3 for $1**

Men's Silk Handkerchiefs

Large silk handkerchiefs to tuck smartly into breast pocket—in fancy patterns and shades to harmonize with tie or suit. A gift that will be a source of pride and satisfaction the year round. Each..... **$1**

Men's Smart Neckwear

Eatonia ties are not only remarkably fine value, but also the newest and smartest in neckwear for men. So choose an Eatonia tie with the assurance you are getting the finest at the price! Generously cut from heavy weight, imported silks, in four-in-hand style. All the new patterns are featured in stripes, brocades, checks and all-over designs, in a wide variety of handsome colors. Eatonia value, each..... **$1**

Rayon Vests

Glove silk lingerie to bring a flutter of delight to the feminine heart! Very lovely vests, opera top, and self shoulder straps. In lovely pastel tints of mauve, peach, apricot and June rose. Each, **$1**

Cotton Gowns

White cotton gowns of fine nainsook, slip-over style and daintily trimmed with embroidery. Sizes 54 and 56. Each, **$1**

12 More Shopping Days Till Christmas

Parchment Lamp Shades

The new vogue! Delightfully decorated, can be fitted to any socket. 12 inch size. Each **$1**

Fancy Glassware

In a wide variety of handsome pieces, all beautiful for gift giving. Each **$1**

Large Trays

Tea trays with glass top, neat decoration, two strong handles and in mahogany finish. Each.... **$1**

Infants' Jackets

Something warm, of course, to give the baby! A lovely silk and wool jacket is an excellent choice. They are in white, daintily trimmed with rosebuds of pink and blue. Each **$1**

Renown Boys' Shirts

Shirts that boys like for their smart, manly appearance, and mothers appreciate for their long wearing qualities. Cut from mercerized broadcloths, with attached collar and breast pocket. In plain shades of blue, mauve, tan, white. Sizes 11 to 13½. Each..... **$1**

Come Early!

Come Often!

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